

HIT COMICS

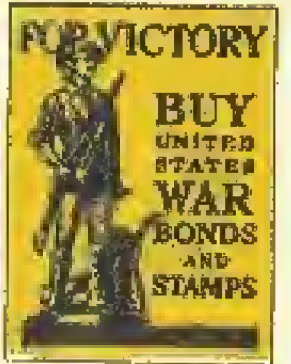


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Another thriller of
Stormy FOSTER



Featuring
**GHOST of
FLANDERS**
Don Glory
**CAPTAIN
FLAGG**
The RED BEE
**BOB and
SWAB**
**BETTY
BATES**





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



S
T
O
R
M
Y

The GREAT DEFENDER

F
O
S
T
E
R



A SIMPLE SODA JERKER + A SUPER VITAMIN CAPSULE = ??
YOU'RE RIGHT! THE GREAT DEFENDER!!! WATCH
STORMY FOSTER IN ANOTHER BREATH TAKING ADVENTURE
AS HE AIDS THE DEFENDERS OF DEMOCRACY.....

UGHN'S CUT RA

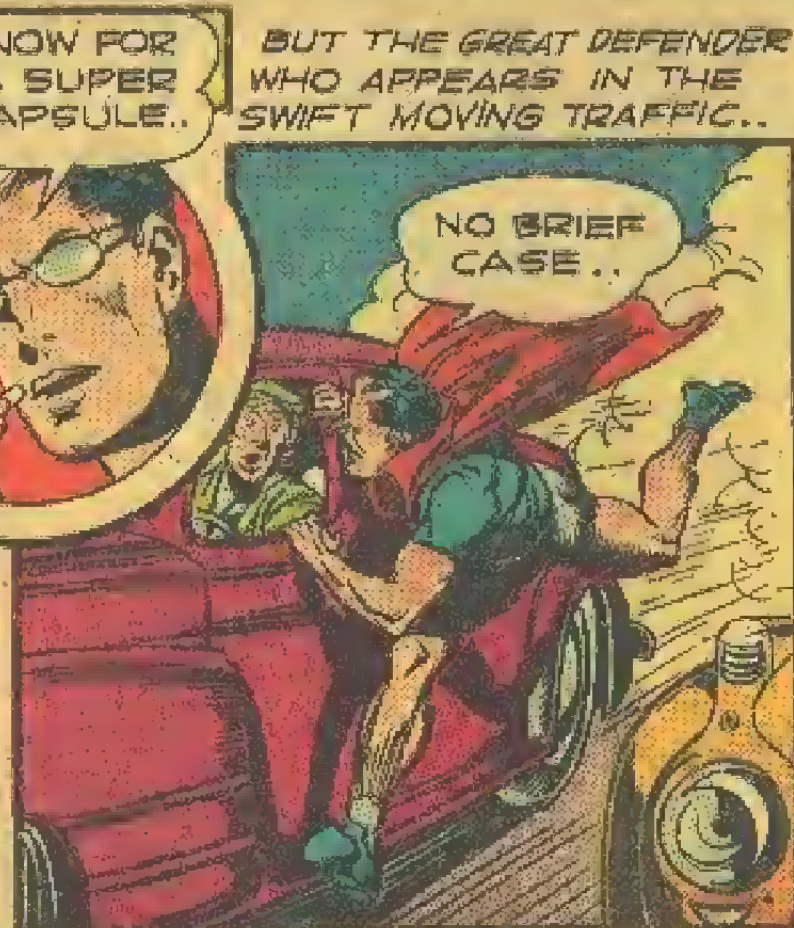


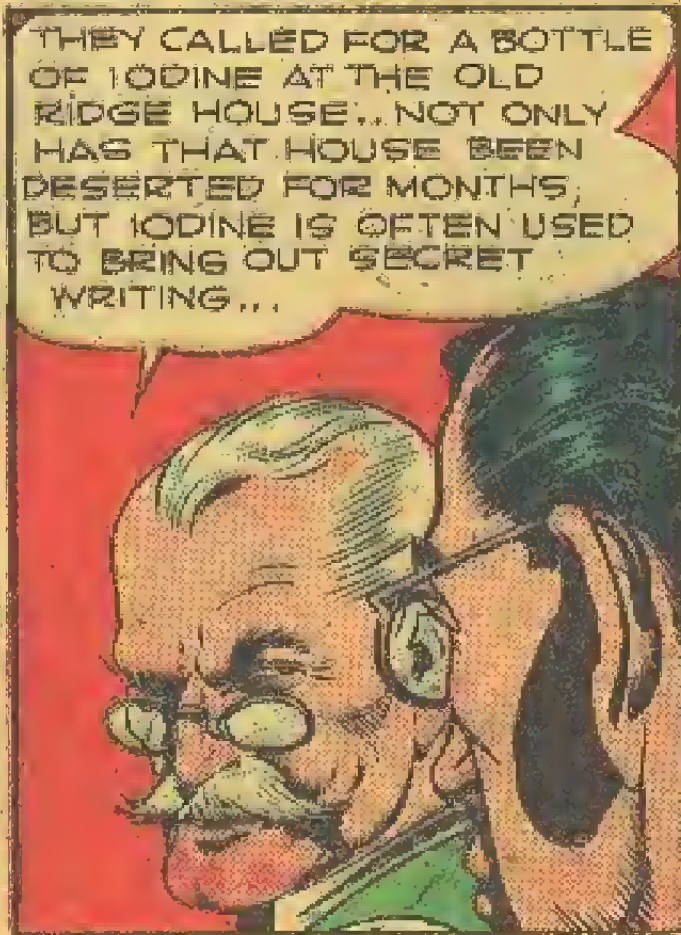
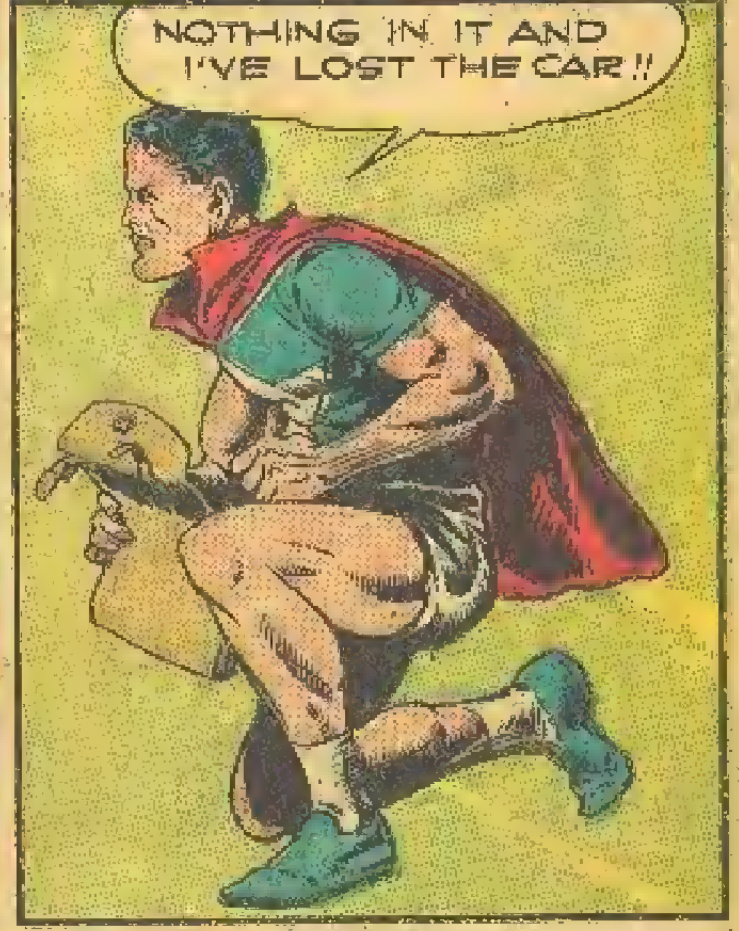
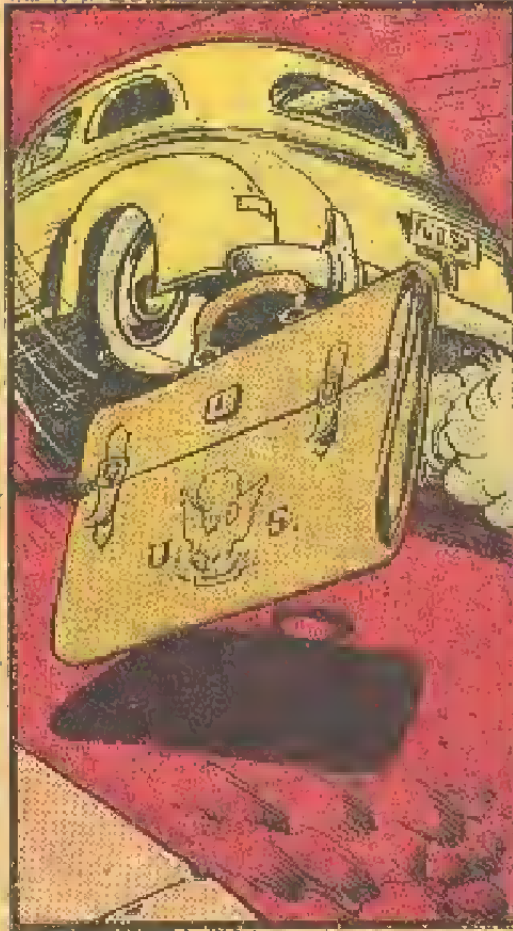
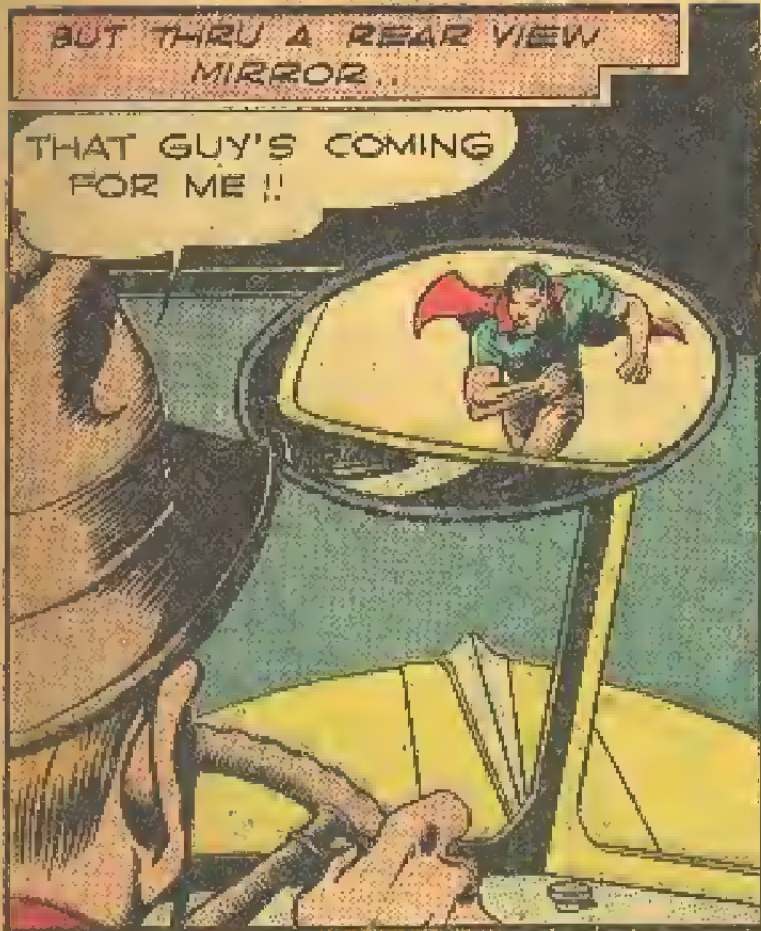
GS SODAS CANDY

CIGAR

CIGARETTES

RUBBER GOODS





NOW
FOR
MY
LOOK
SEE!

JUST AS I THOUGHT,
THE IODINE BRINGS
OUT THE MESSAGE..
ALL THE INFO WE
NEED IS HERE..
NOW WE'LL GO AHEAD
WITH PLAN 4...

AND IF THAT FAILS, WE'LL
RESORT TO THIS,
PLAN 5.

JUST THEN.

SHHH.. SOMEONE'S
AT THE WINDOW...

GIVE HIM
THE JUICE.

THE WINDOW SILL IS
SUDDENLY CHARGED
WITH ELECTRICITY...

MEANWHILE

B..BE CAREFUL,
STORMY..

AH CHOO'S BEEN
 GONE TOO LONG..
 I'M GOING AFTER
 HIM.

HMM.. SHE'S WORRIED ABOUT ME.. IT'S NOT FAIR, IF SHE KNEW ABOUT MY SUPER-VITAMIN PILLS SHE WOULDN'T BE '.

WHEN HE REACHES THE
RIDGE HOUSE..

AH CHOO!
 HE'S BEEN
 ELECTRO-
 CUTED...

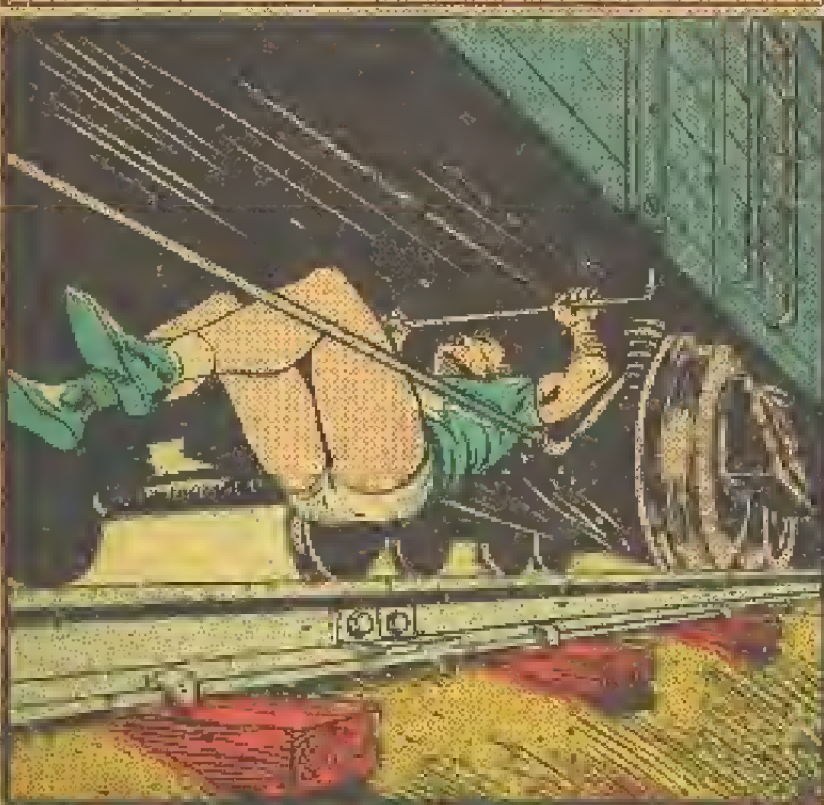
THERE'S ONLY ONE SLIM HOPE.
ARTIFICIAL RESPIRATION, BUT
IT MAY TAKE HOURS...

I'M SURE STORMY
AND AH CHOO ARE
IN TROUBLE, I GOT
THEM INTO THIS
AND I'VE GOT
TO HELP
GET THEM
OUT.

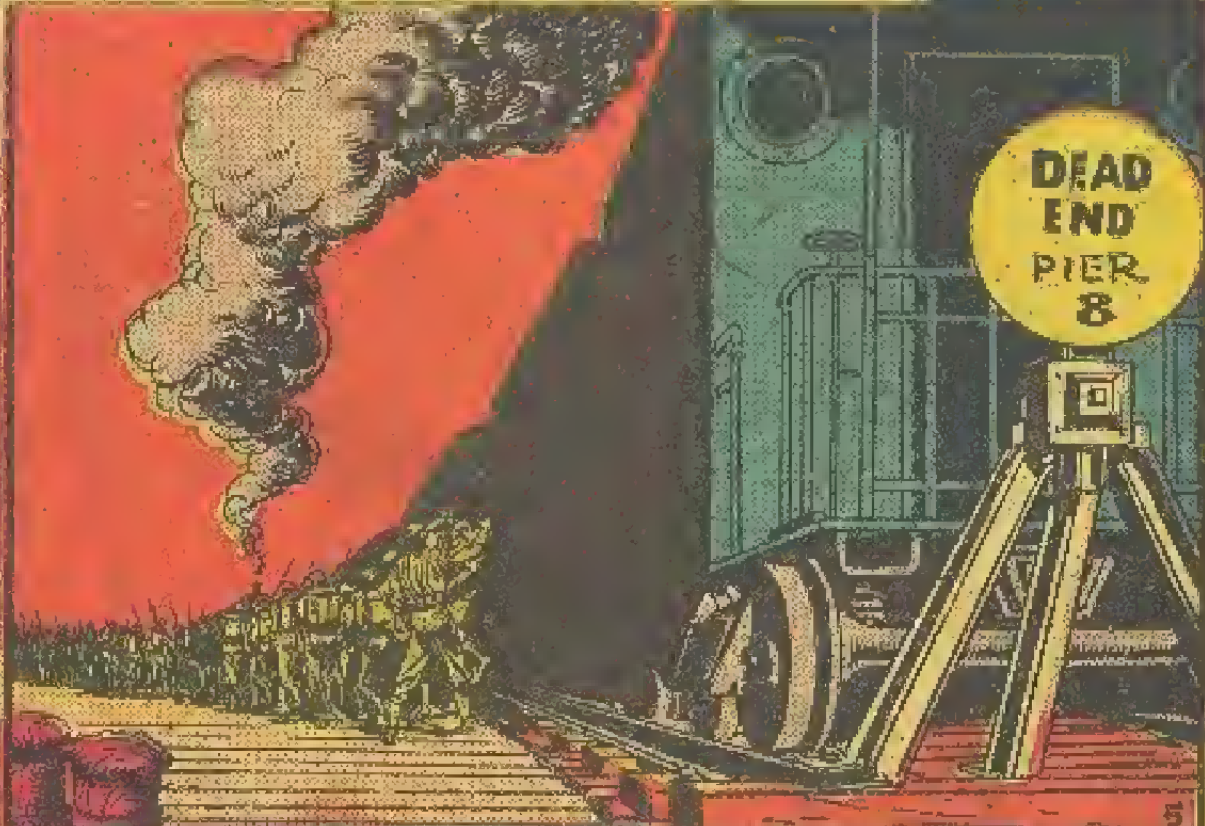
CIGAR

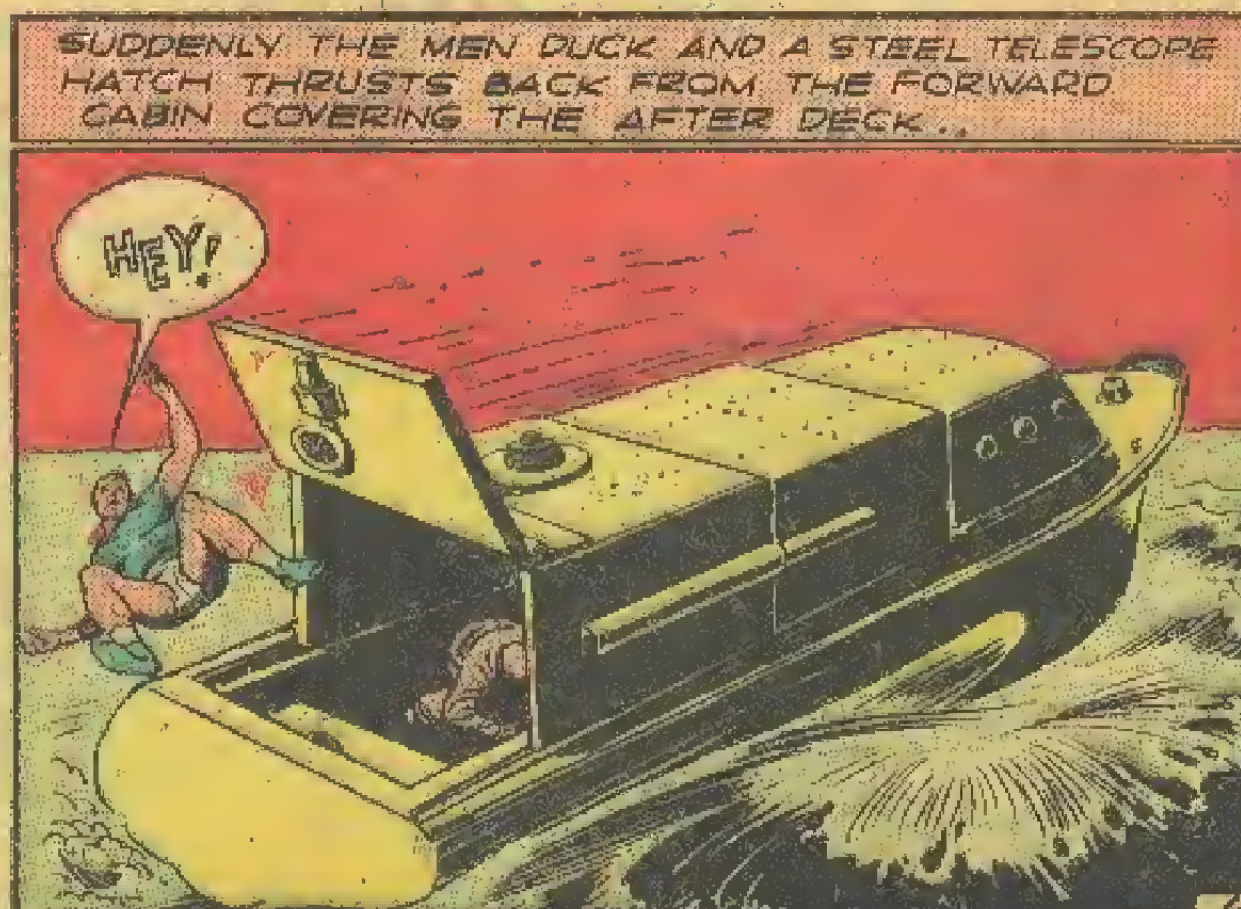
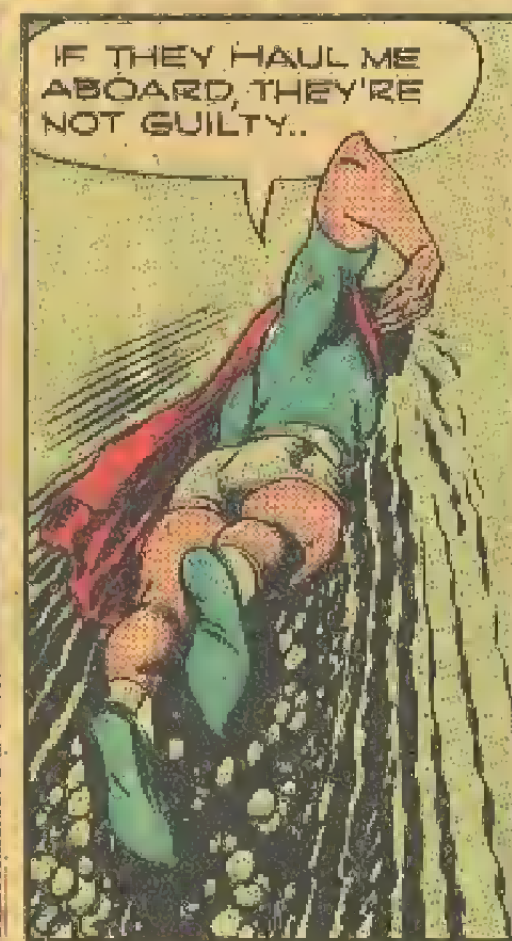
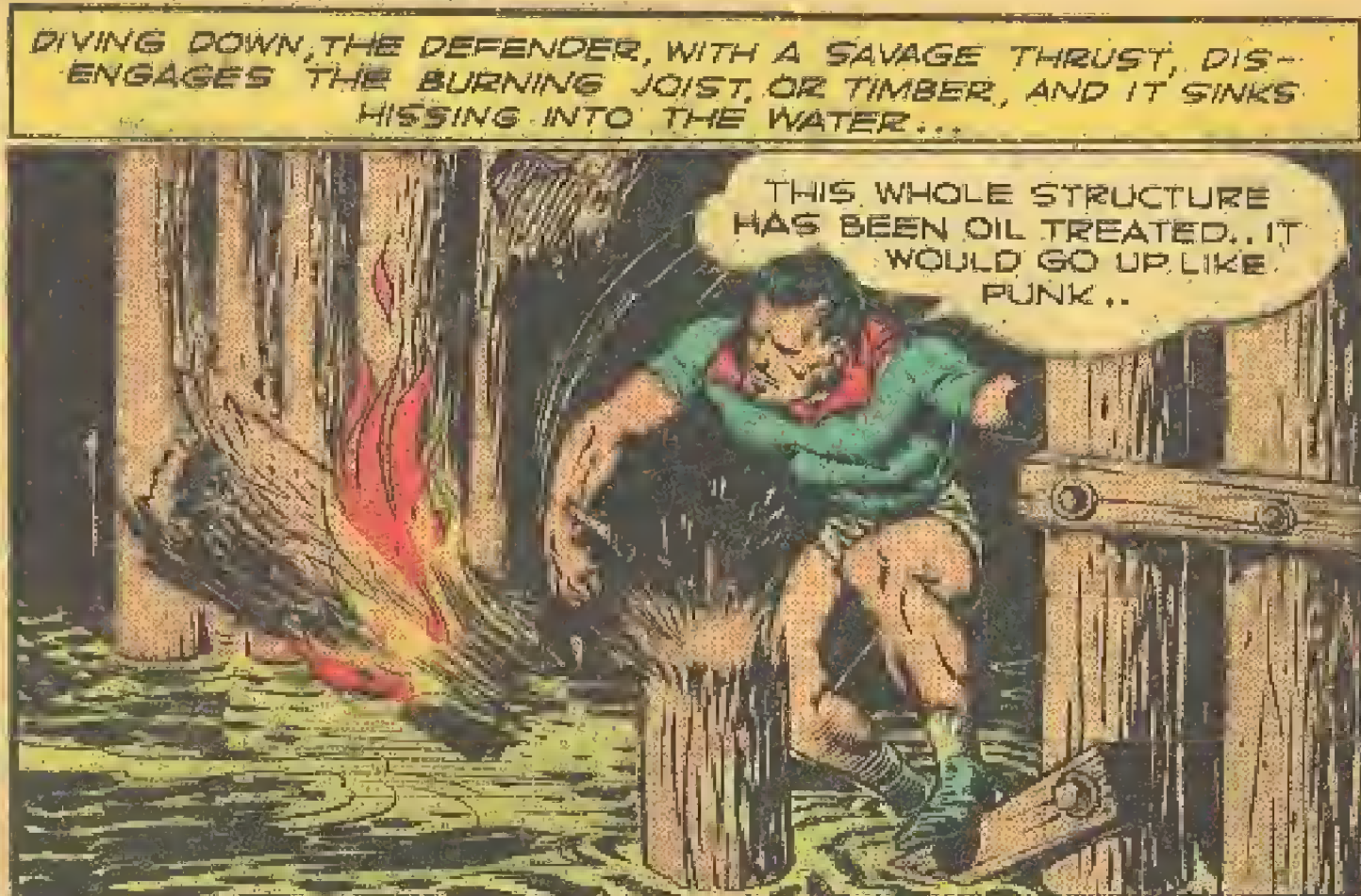


AS THE TRAIN THUNDERS OVER HIM,
STORMY SEIZES THE UNDER
CARRIAGE AND RIDES ALONG...

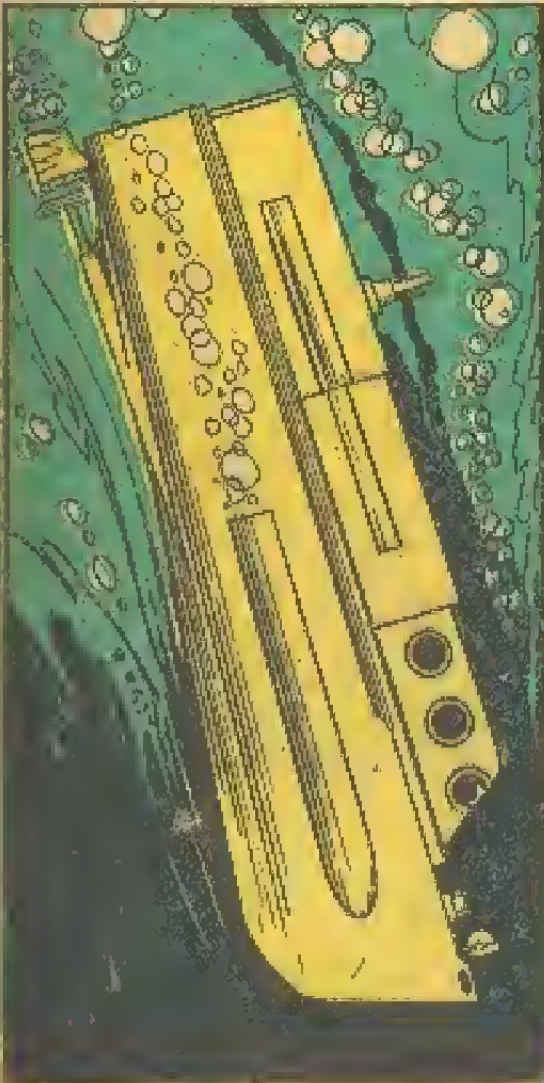


AT THE PIERS THE TROOPS BEGIN TO EMBARK
WITH SWIFT EFFICIENCY....





TRANSFORMED TO A
SMALL SUBMARINE,
THE LAUNCH DIVES...



THEY DON'T KNOW
MY LUNGS ARE
SUPER-VITA-
MINED..

WE BEEN DOWN
15 MINUTES, IT'S
SAFE TO COME
UP NOW..



HEY, FELLAS..
YOU FORGOT ABOUT
ME..

HOW DID
HE..??

HEY!

WHAT..
OUCH!!!



THE CRAFT EMERGES
BENEATH A DOCK..

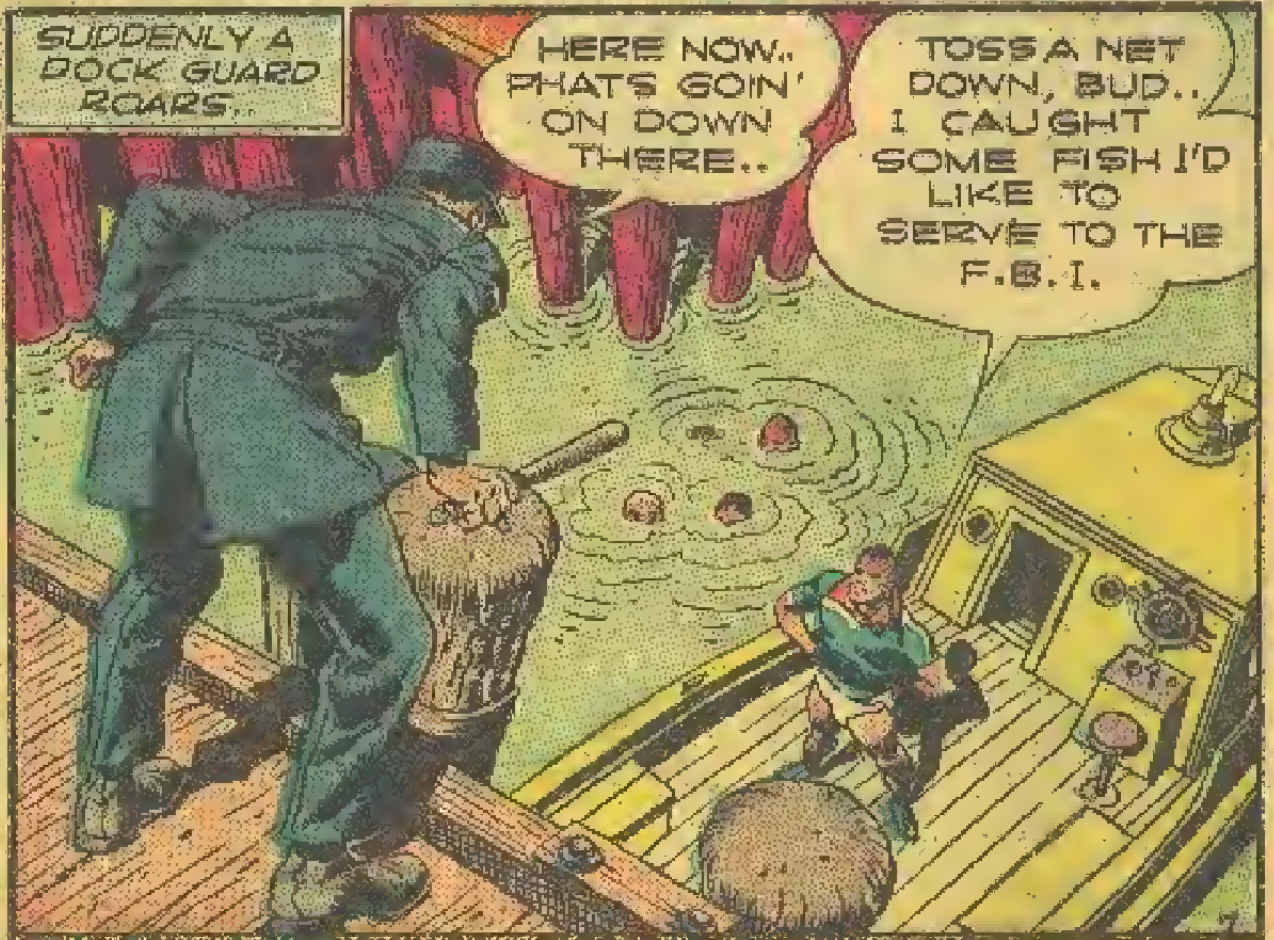


THERE GO THE
TRANSPORTS
SAFELY OUT TO
HARBOR..

SUDDENLY A
DOCK GUARD
ROARS..

HERE NOW..
PHAT'S GOIN'
ON DOWN
THERE..

TOSS A NET
DOWN, BUD..
I CAUGHT
SOME FISH I'D
LIKE TO
SERVE TO THE
F.B.I.



MEANWHILE, JEAN HAS BROUGHT AH CHOO AROUND..

WHERE'S STORMY? MUST TELL ABOUT PLAN 5..

I DON'T KNOW..

MAYBE HE WENT TO THE DOCKS.. HURRY! HELP ME THERE!

EASY THERE, YOU'RE STILL WEAK..

AT THE DOCKS..

AH CHOO! YOU SHOULD BE IN BED!

NO, WHERE'S STORMY.. HE MUST KNOW OF NAZI PLAN..

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT.. THE NAZIS WERE CAUGHT SETTING FIRE..

NO.. THERE'S MORE.. PLAN 5.. I WILL TELL YOU...

WHAT A MEMORY AH CHOO HAS.. SO THEY'RE GOING TO SHELL THE TRANSPORTS WHEN THEY REACH THE HARBOR.. THEY'RE ALMOST THERE !!

THAT'S THE OUTLET OF THE CONDUIT AH CHOO SAID THEY'D FIRE FROM..

THEY FIRED!! NOT A SHELL.. A HUGE ROTATOR..

IT'LL NEVER REACH THOSE TRANSPORTS..

THE GREAT DEFENDER SENDS THE WHIRLING MISSIVE INTO THE RIVER BED..



THE CONDUIT ECHOES WITH MEN'S CURSES AND GRIES...



BACK AT THE DOCK..



NEXT DAY





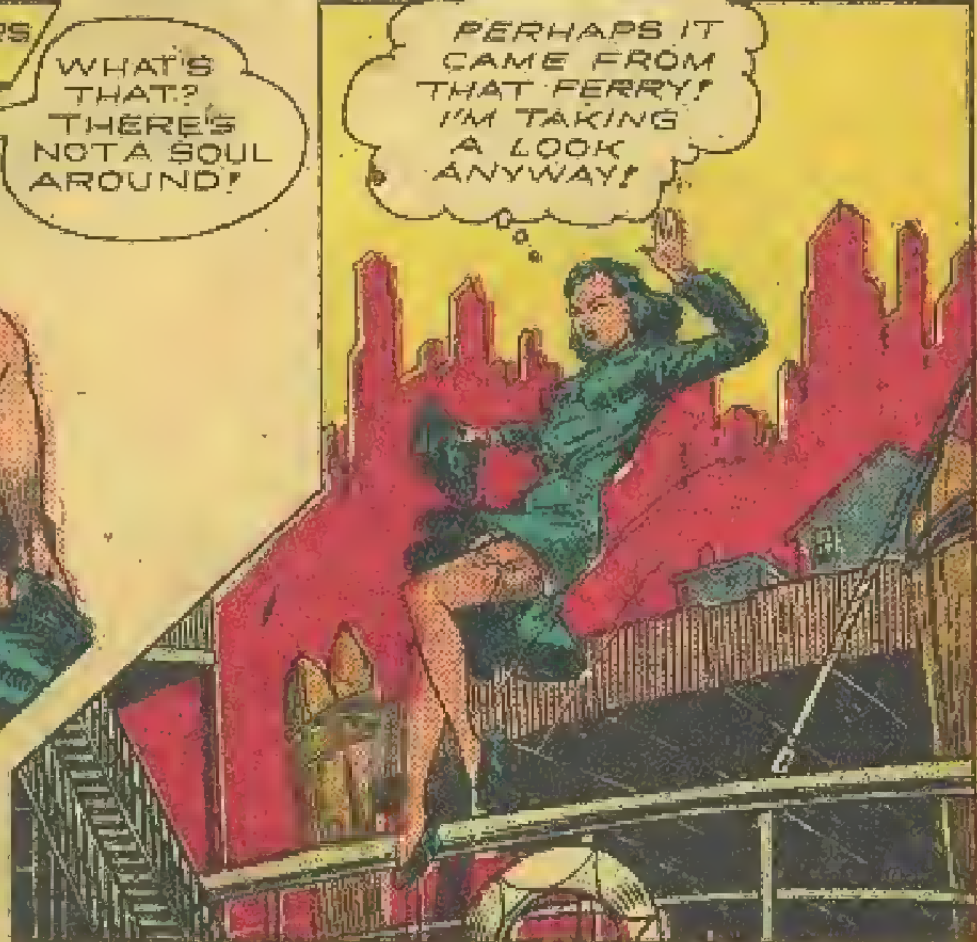
BETTY IDLY WATCHES THE TUGS GO BY ON THE EAST RIVER.

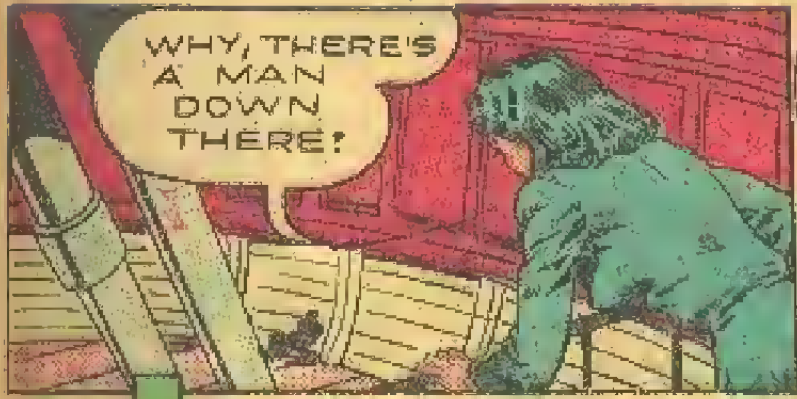
MM.. I'LL BET THAT LITTLE FERRY TIED UP THERE HASN'T MOVED IN YEARS!

SUDDENLY, SHE HEARS A MUFFLED VOICE.

WHAT'S THAT? THERE'S NOT A SOUL AROUND!

PERHAPS IT CAME FROM THAT FERRY! I'M TAKING A LOOK ANYWAY!





WHY, THERE'S A MAN DOWN THERE!



THANK GOODNESS! SOMEBODY HAS COME!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

WHAT HAPPENED?

HURRY! THE PETERSON ELECTRIC PLANT IS IN DANGER.. THERE'S A PLOT TO CUT OFF THE POWER SUPPLY!



NAZIS ARE BEHIND IT! AFTER THE PLANT IS BLOWN UP, THEIR SUBS ARE SUPPOSED TO SNEAK UP THE RIVER AND BOMB THE PLANT!

GOOD HEAVENS!! ARE YOU SURE?



THIS IS URGENT! I MUST SPEAK TO THE PRESIDENT OF THE PLANT!

JUST A MINUTE, MISS!



I HELPED HIM OUT OF THE FERRY AND HE SAID HE WAS GOING HOME!

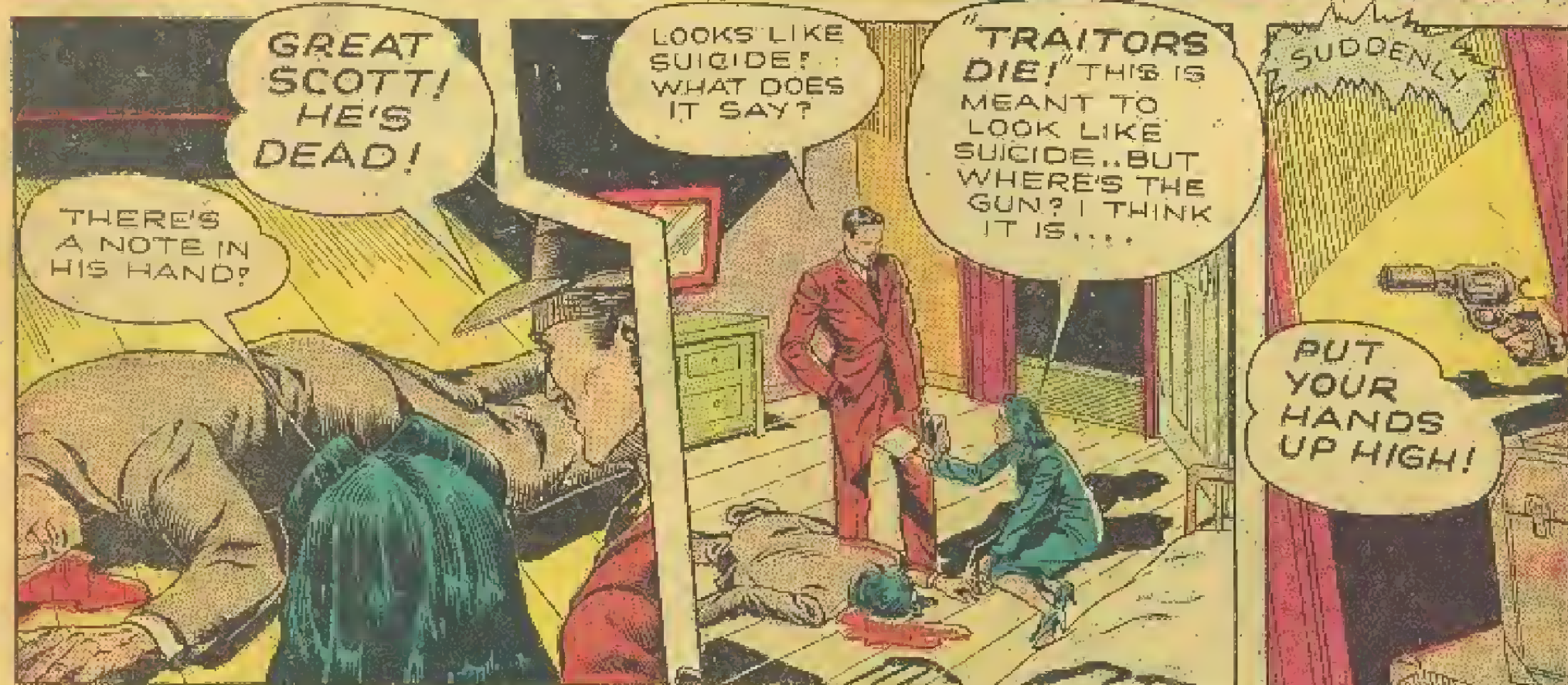
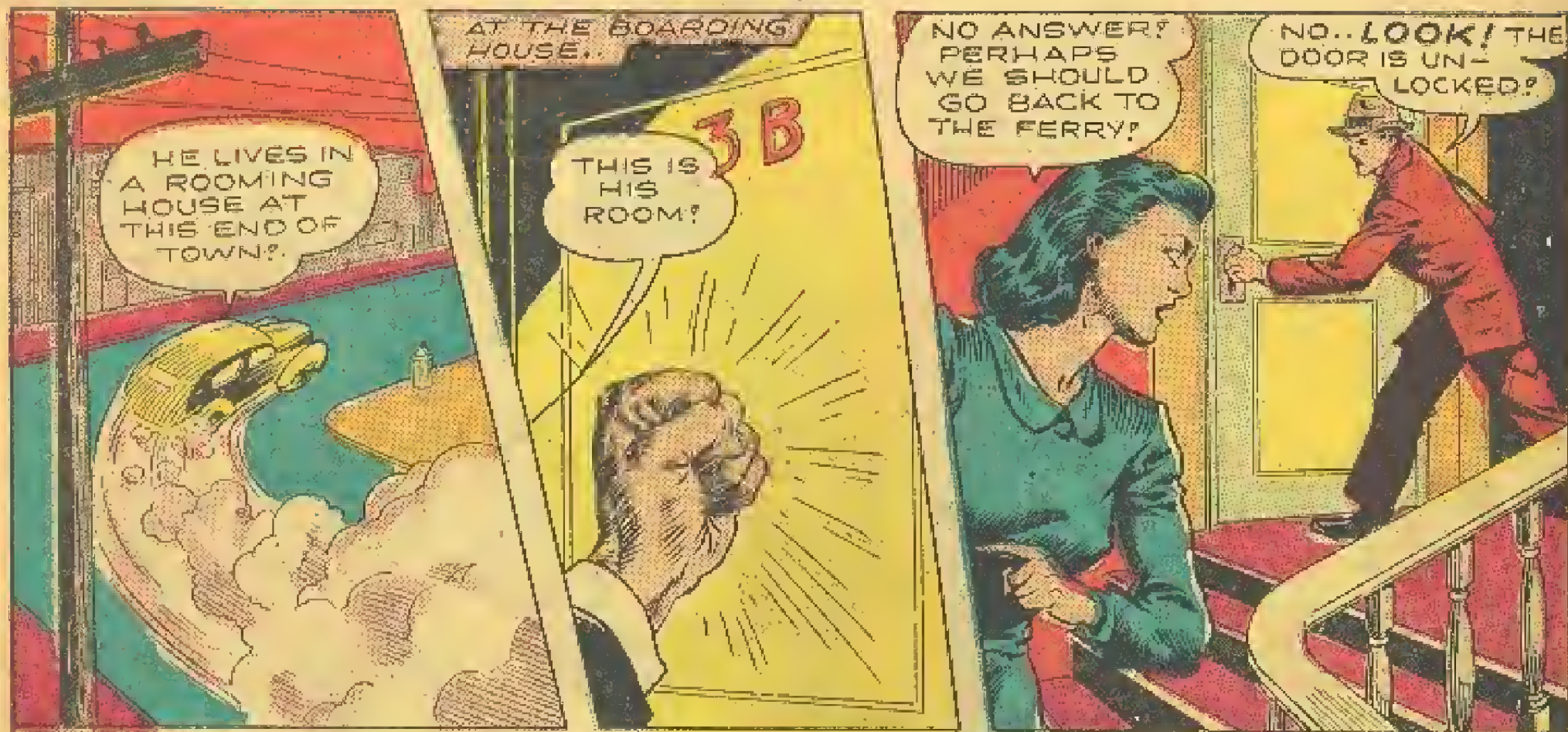
I HOPE HE'S WRONG.. BUT I CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES!

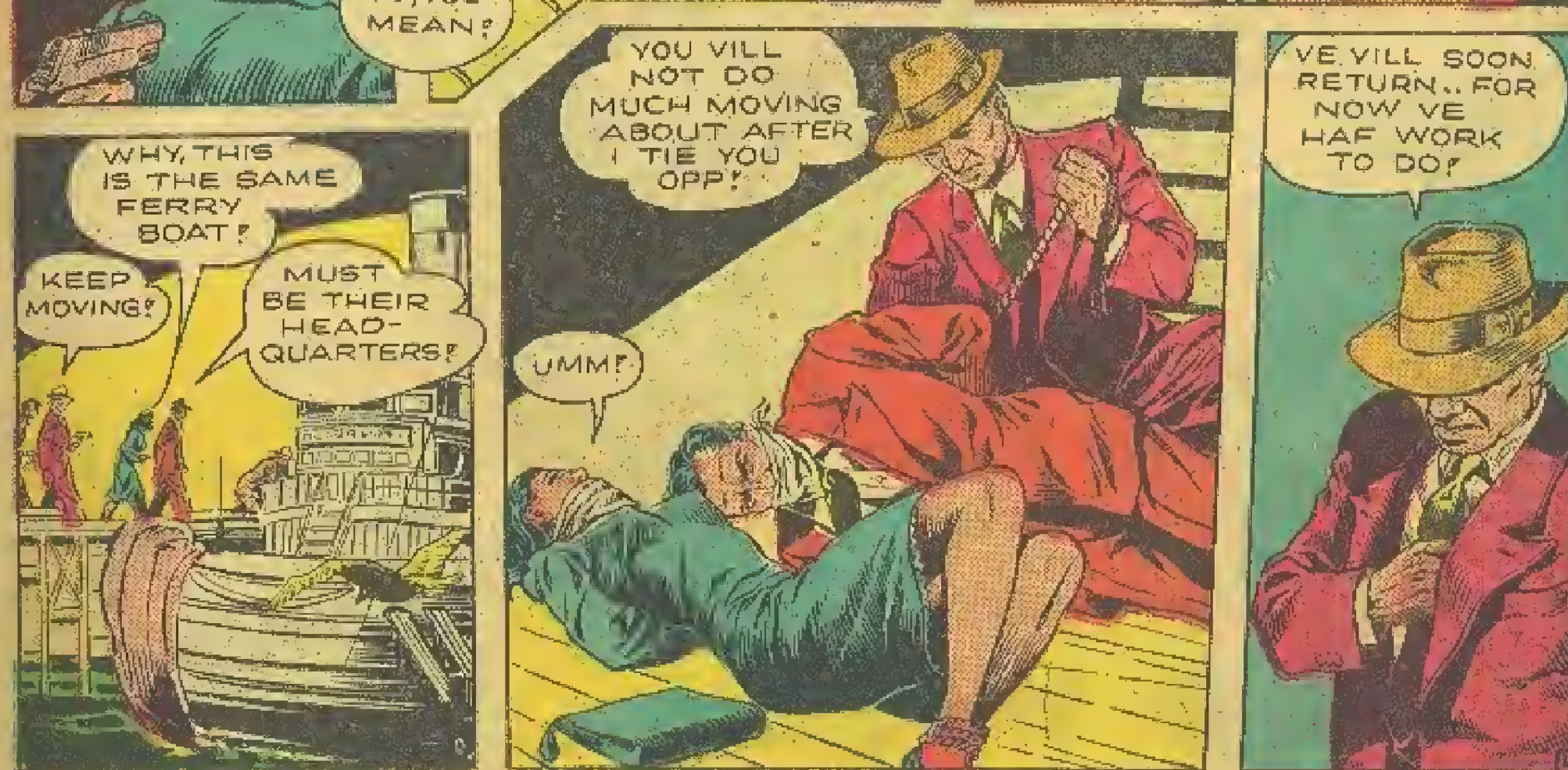
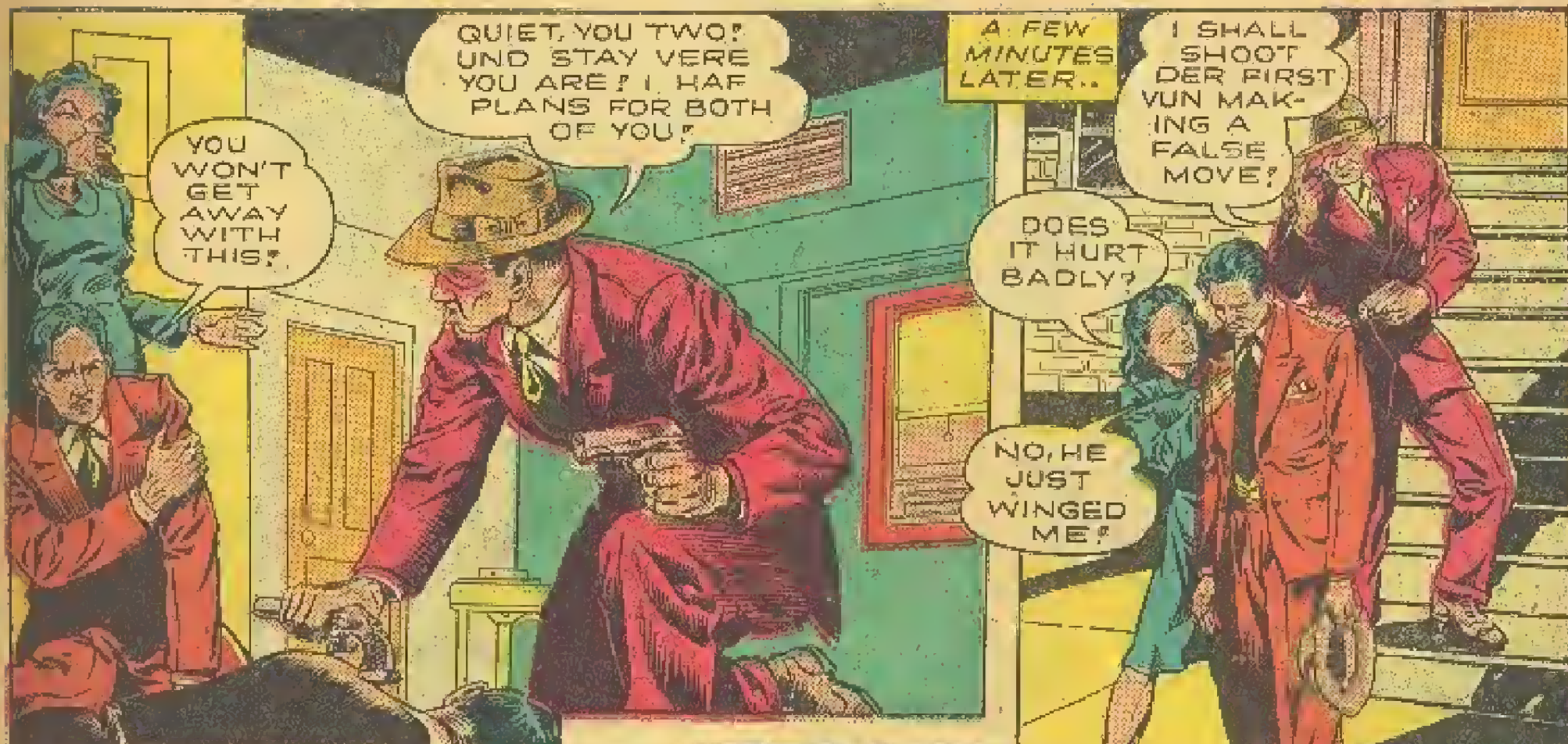
WAIT! I'LL GO WITH YOU!

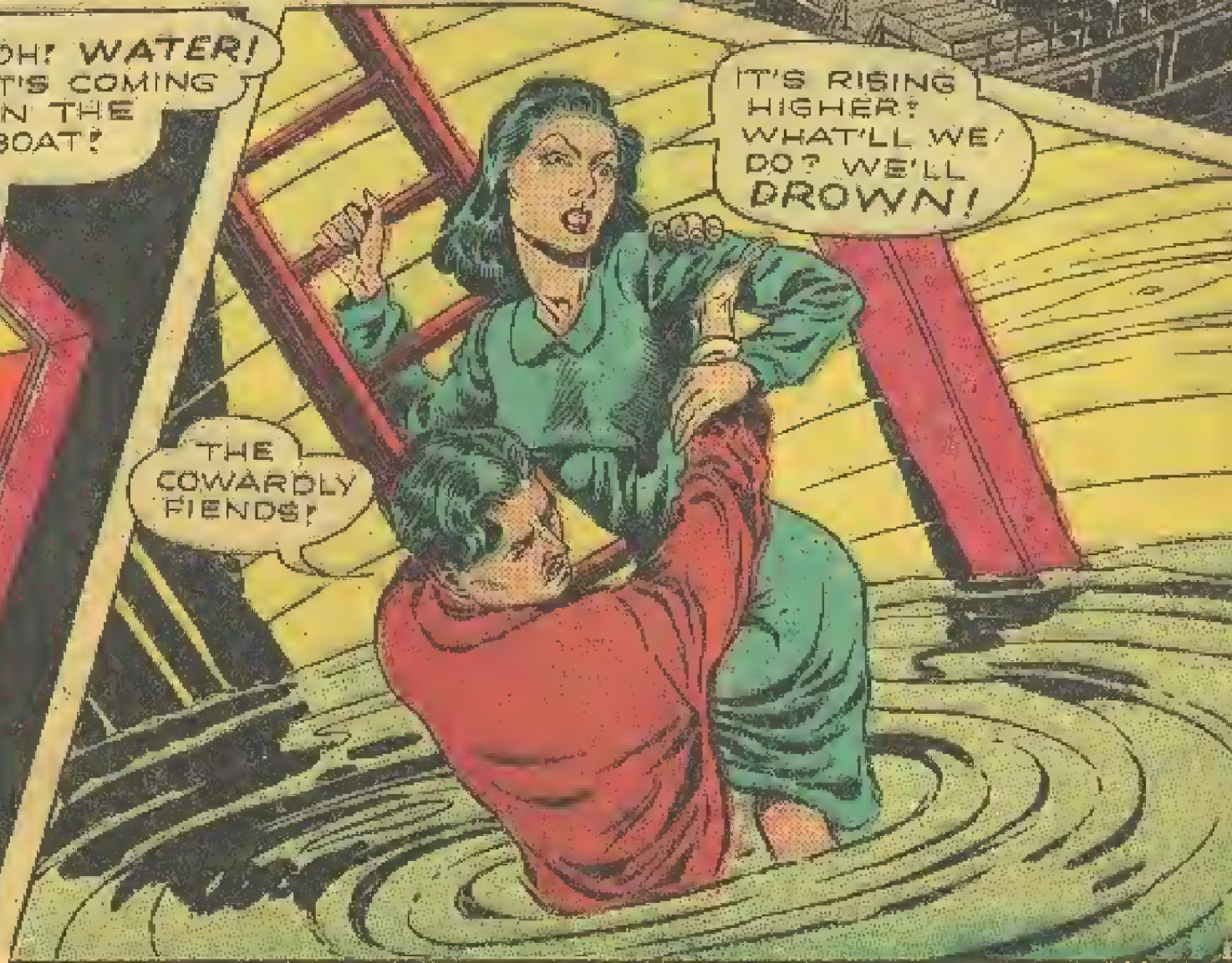
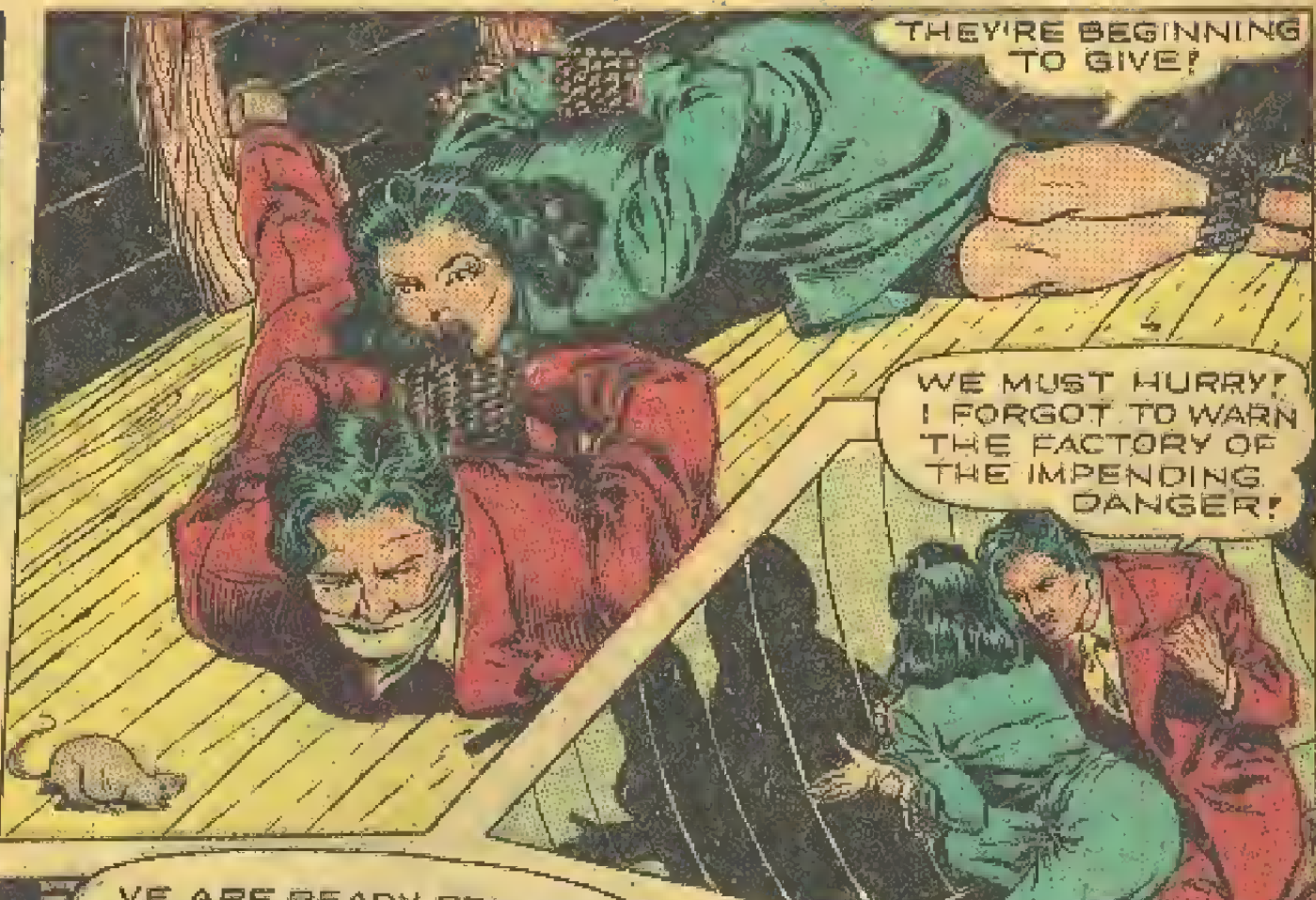


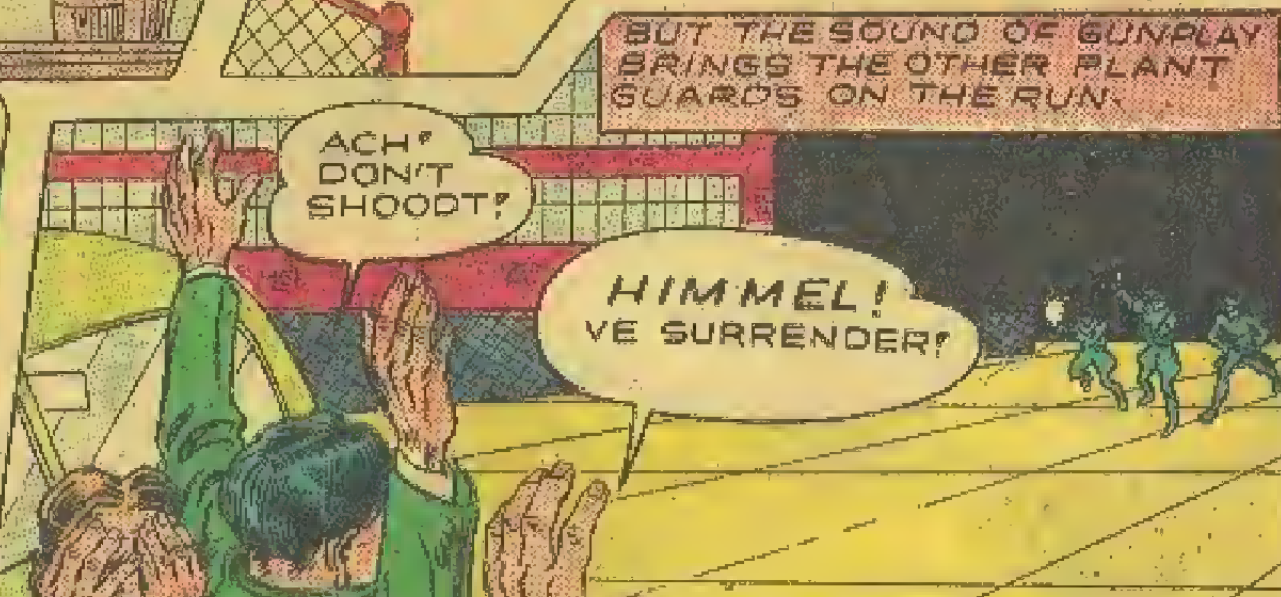
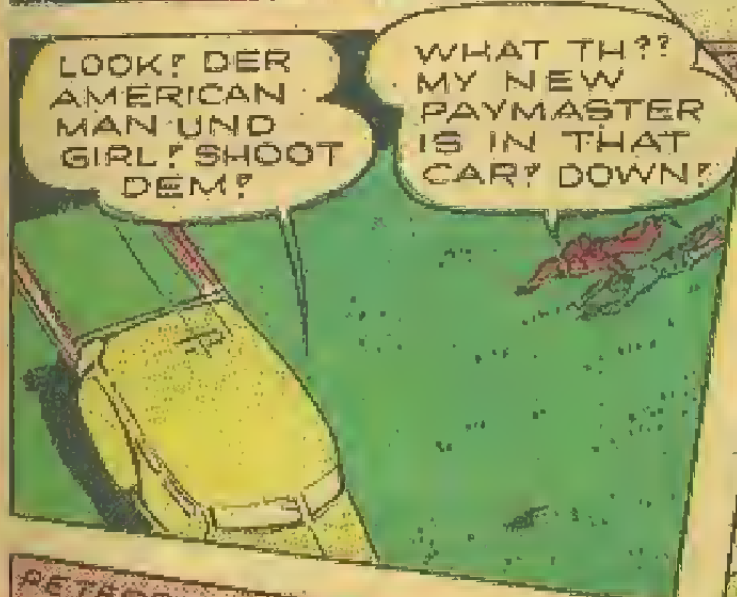
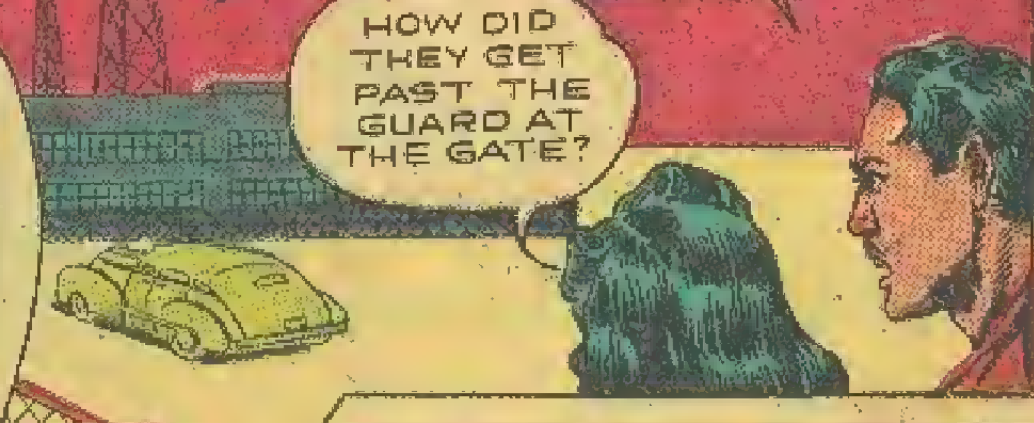
I'VE GOT TO TALK TO HIM AND GET MORE INFORMATION.. I'M GOING TO HIS HOUSE!











PETERSON LUNGES AT THE PAYMASTER AFTER THE NAZIS ARE CAPTURED.

UGH..O-DON'T! I'LL TALK! I KNEW YOUR FOREMAN IN GERMANY AND THREATENED HIS FAMILY WITH THE GESTAPO, UNLESS HE GOT ME IN AND WORKED FOR THE FATHERLAND.. BUT HE CHANGED HIS MIND LATER AND THREATENED TO EXPOSE US.. SO WE KILLED HIM..

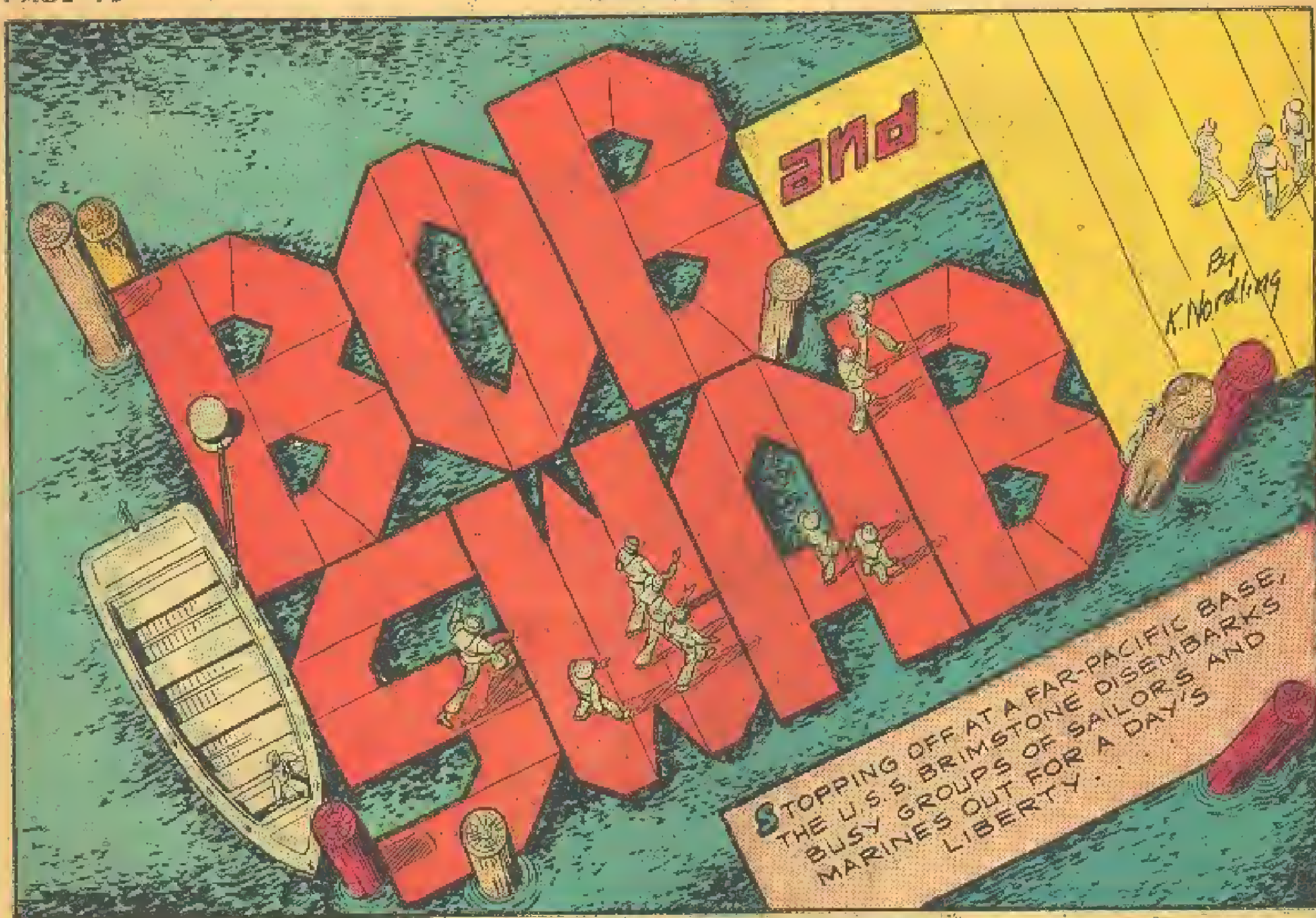
THE NEXT DAY..

BETTY FINDS MORE ADVENTURE AWAITING HER IN THE NEXT Hit COMICS.

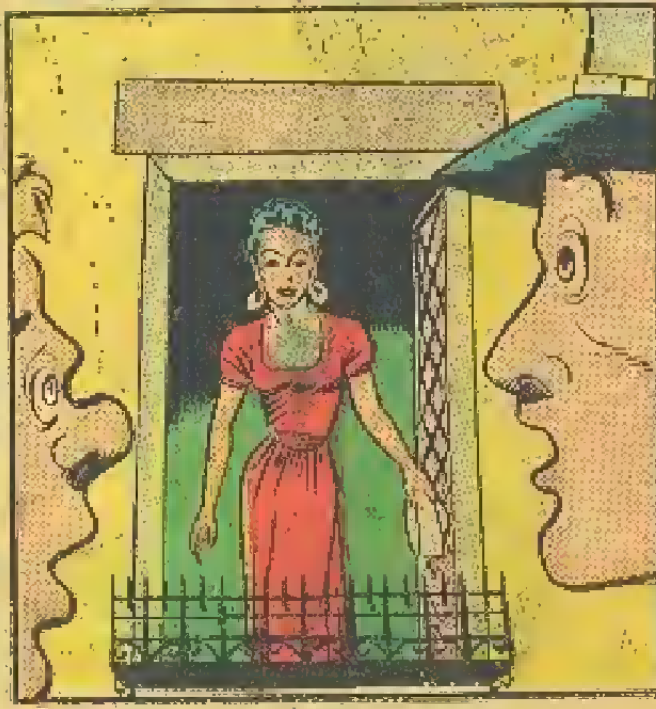
LOOKS LIKE I'M GOING BACK TO COURT AS A PROSECUTOR INSTEAD OF A DEFENSE LAWYER, MR. PETERSON!

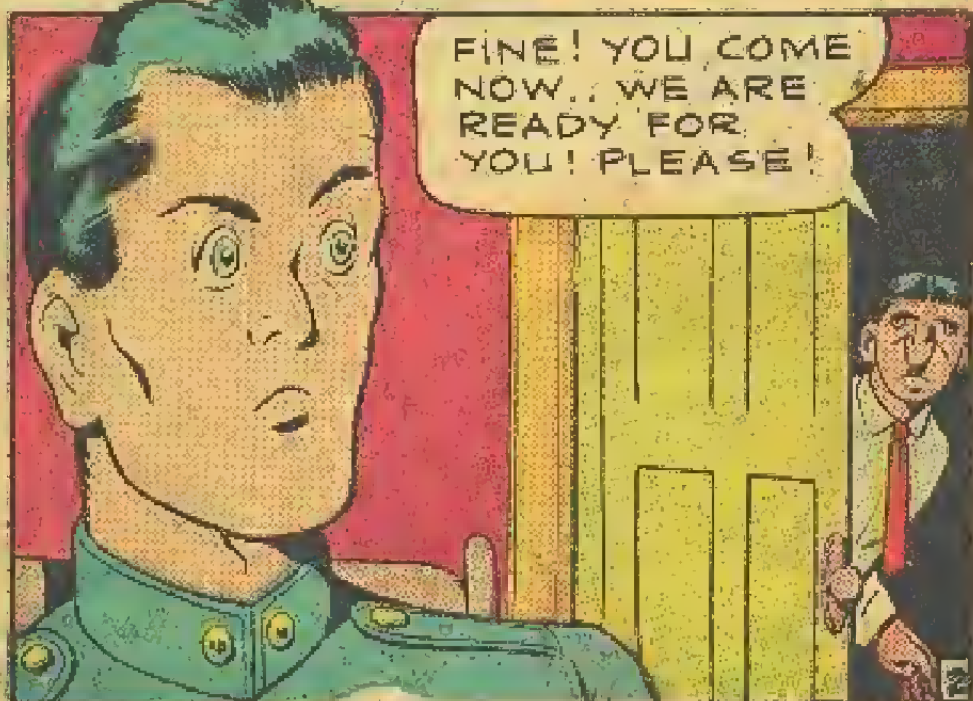
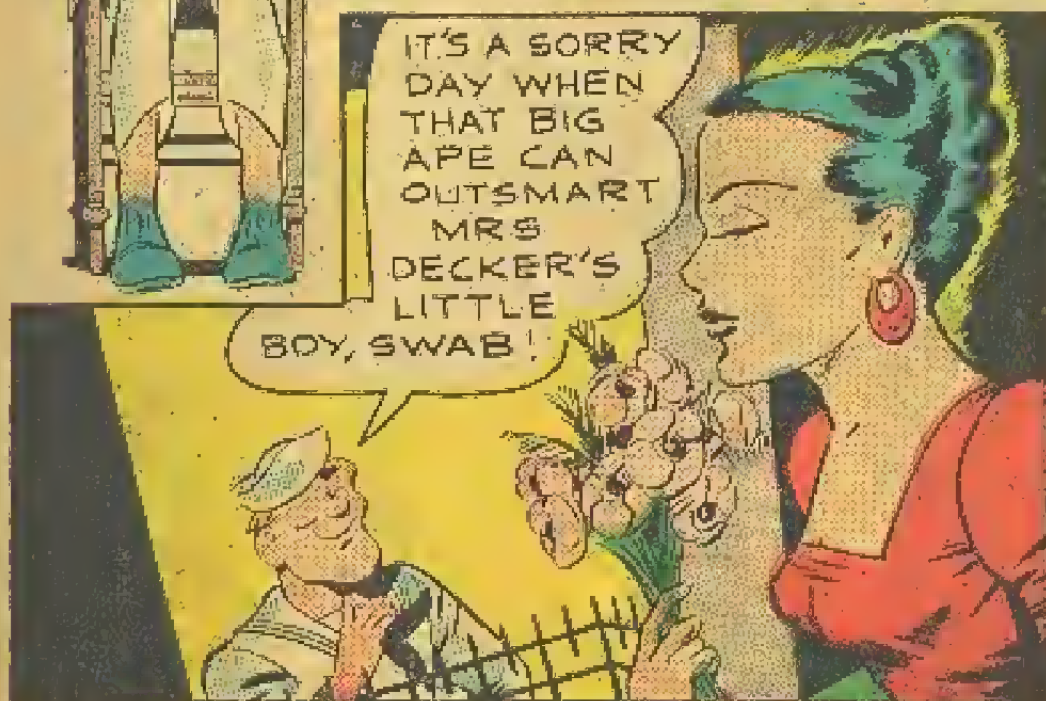
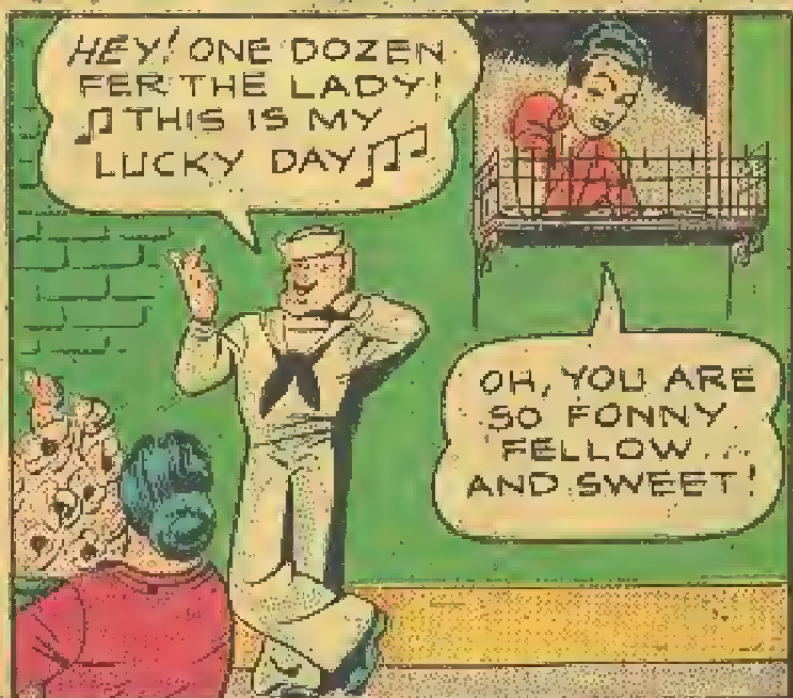
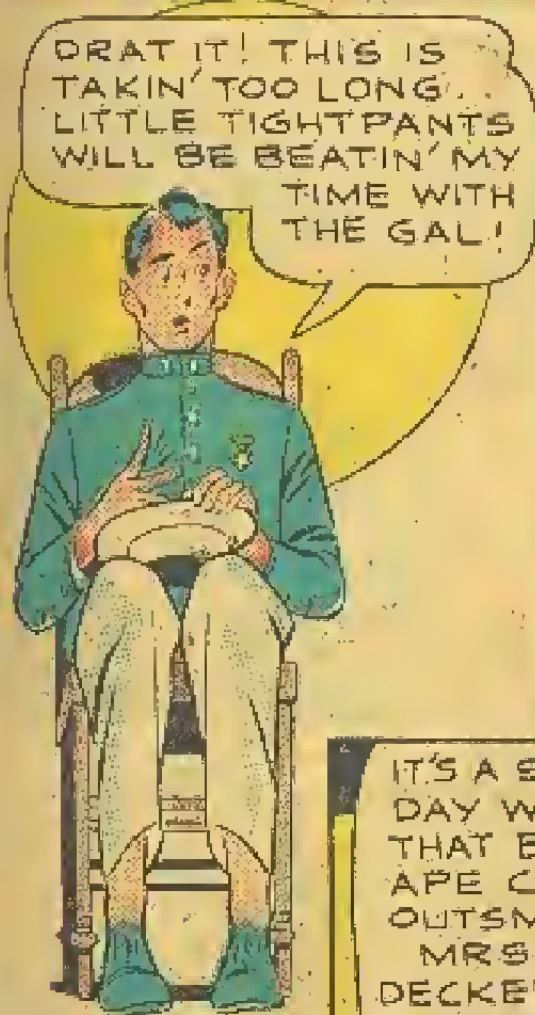
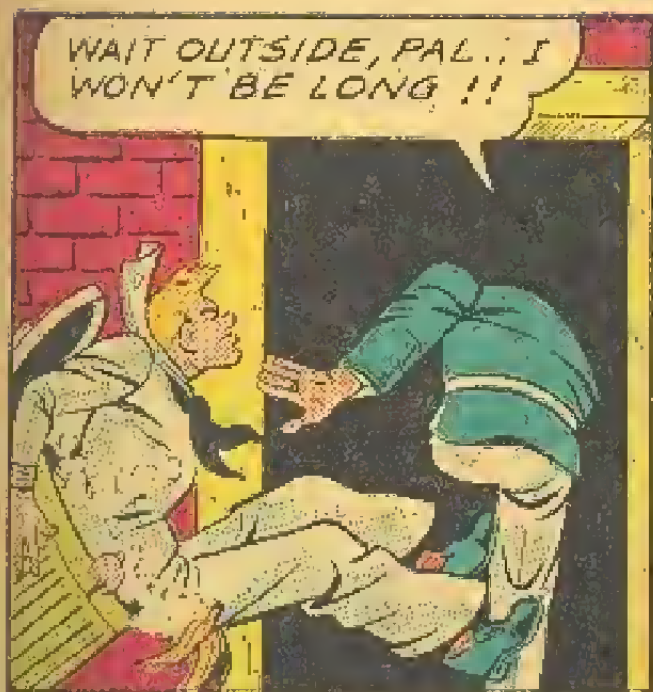
AND YOU WON'T HAVE VERY MUCH TROUBLE GETTING A CONVICTION, BETTY?

NEWS: BETTY BATES TO BE STATES WITNESS AGAINST NAZI SPY RING!



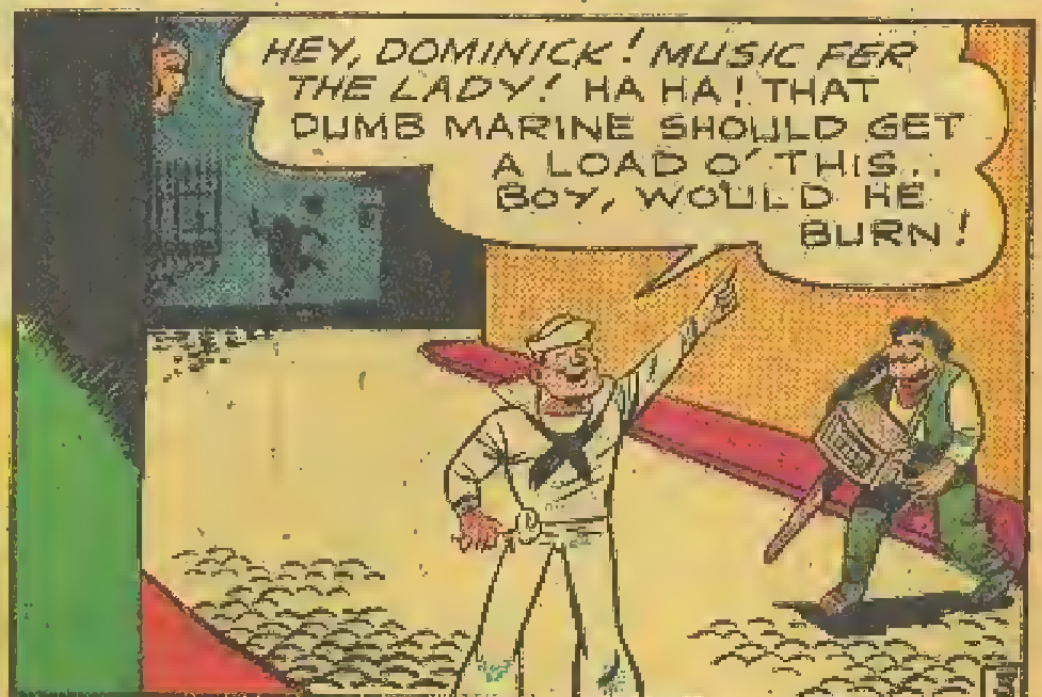
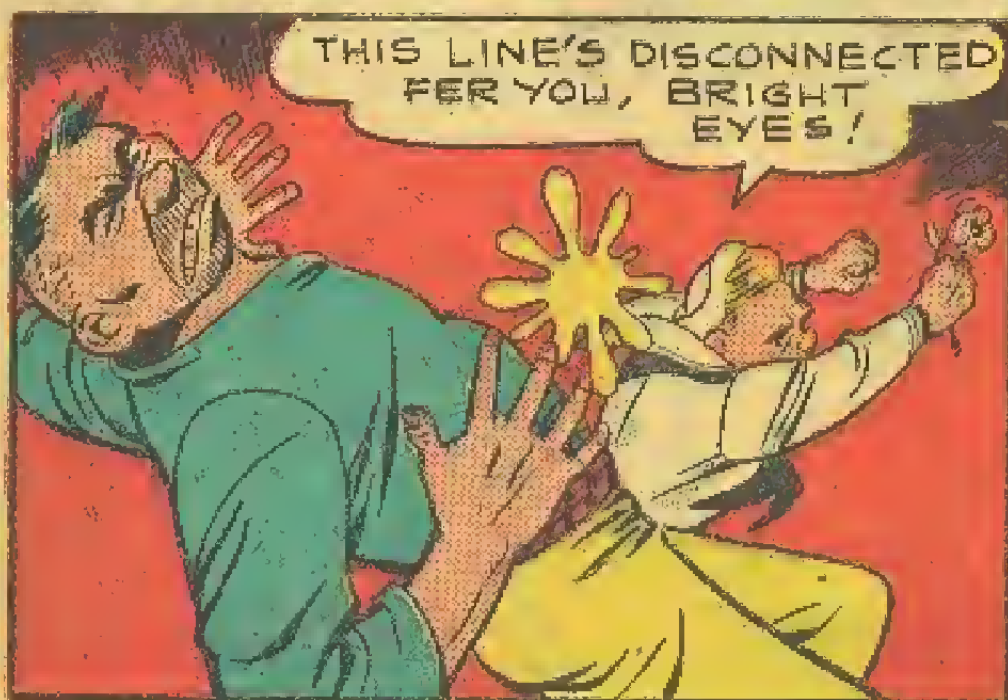
BUT A CERTAIN LEATHERNECK AND A GOB START THE DAY OFF, AS USUAL, ON THE WRONG TACK.

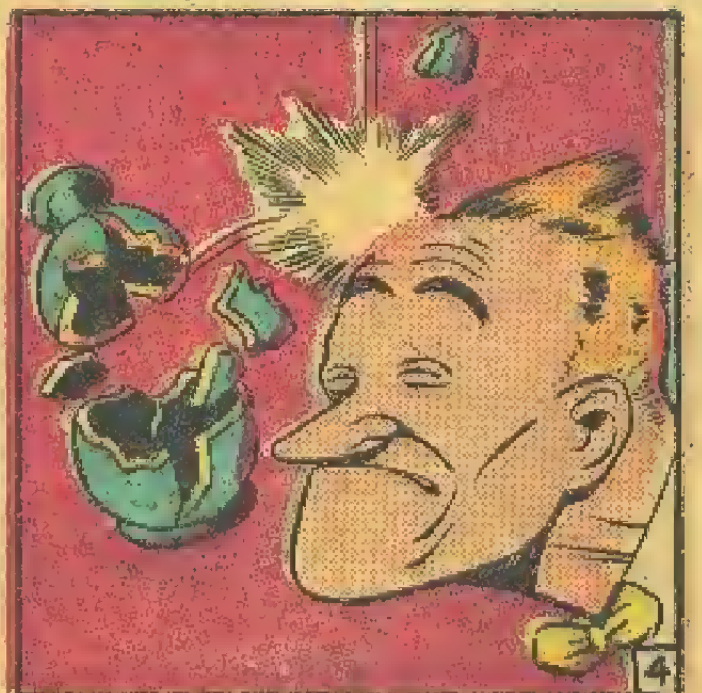
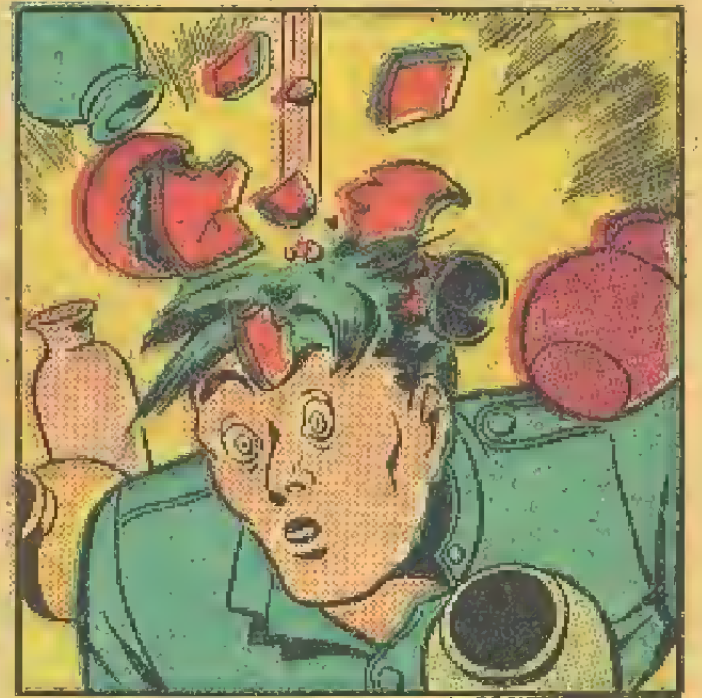
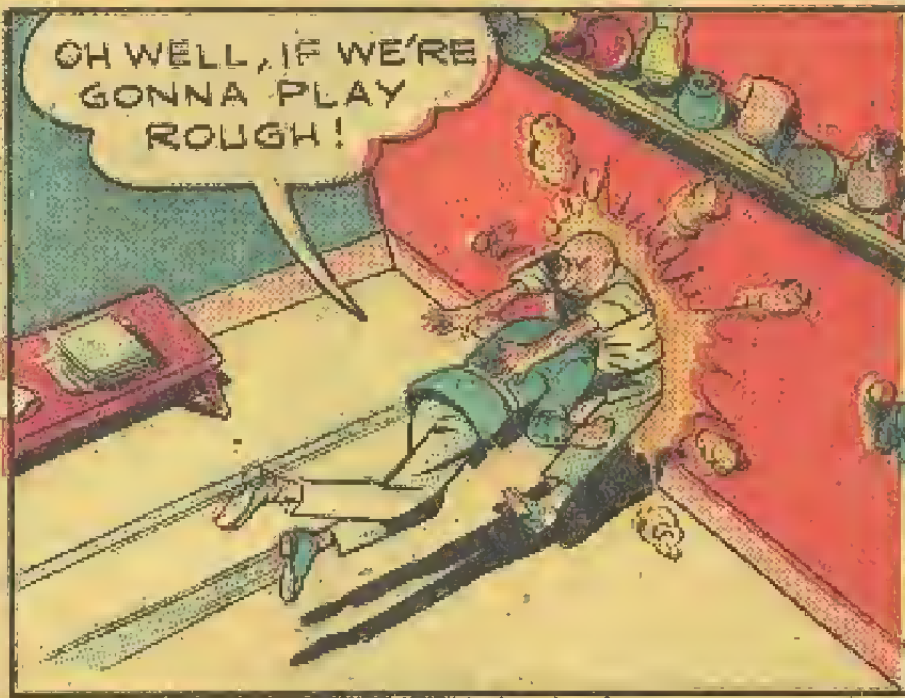
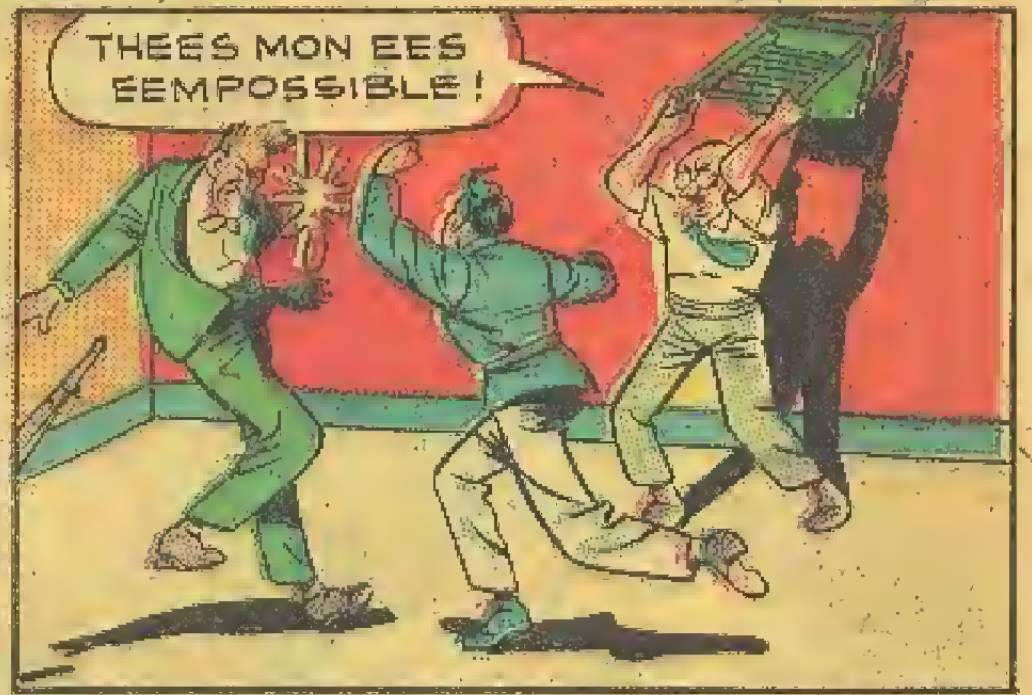


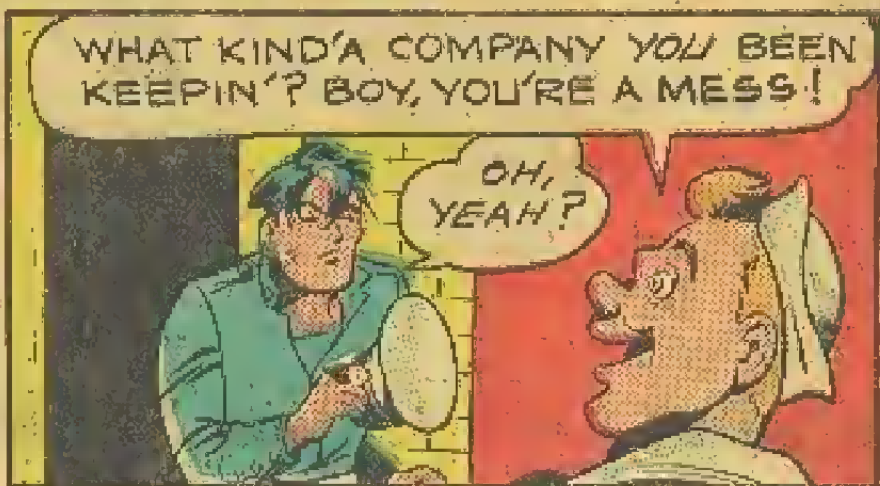
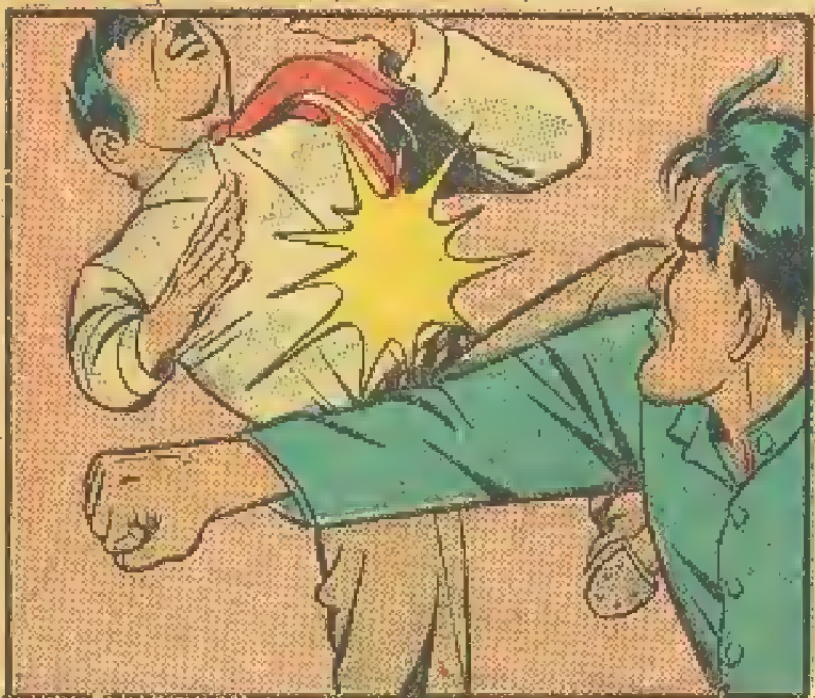
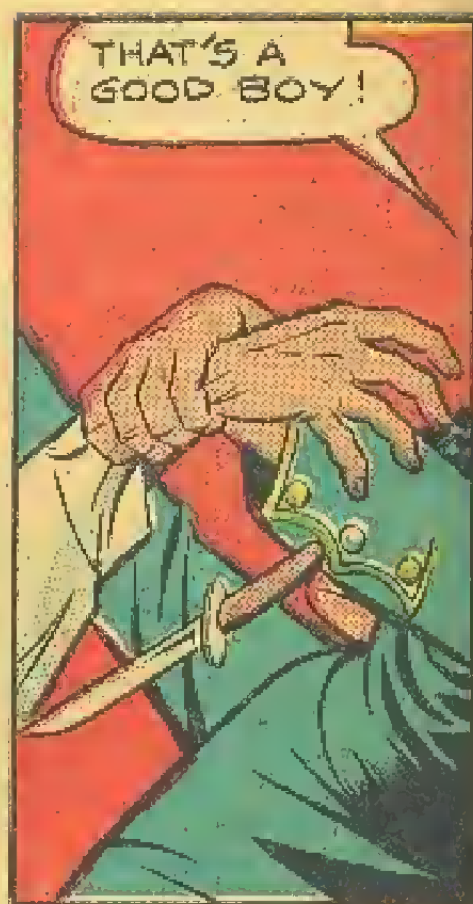




AWRIGHT.. I
HEARD YA! I'M
ON THE U.S.S. NOAH'S ARK.. IN A CONVOY
OF A HUNDRED BATTLE
WAGONS HEADED
FOR CONEY
ISLAND....

















The RED BEE

BY
B.H.
APIARY



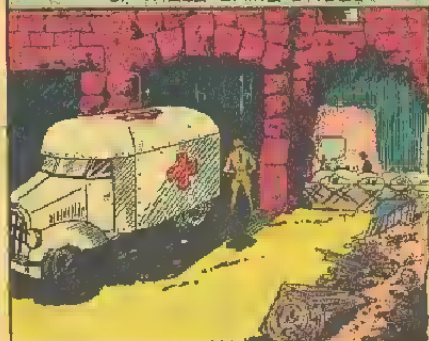
ON A LONELY ROAD, A TRUCK LOADED WITH PRECIOUS DRUGS IS HELD UP, AND...

GET A MOVE ON, SPIKE! WE GOTTA LOAD DIS STUFF AND SCRAM!



BEWARE, EVILDOERS! BEWARE, ENEMIES OF SOCIETY, WHO CARE NOTHING THAT OTHERS MAY DIE BECAUSE OF YOUR GREED! YOU HAVE YET TO RECKON WITH THE RED BEE AND HIS TRAINED BEE, MICHAEL. YES, THE RED BEE, WHO IS REALLY RICK RALEIGH, ASSISTANT O.A. AND SCOURGE OF THE UNDERWORLD.

IN THE MEANTIME, ON AMERICA'S FARFLUNG BATTLEFRONTS, SOLDIERS DIE FOR LACK OF THESE SAME DRUGS.



I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT IS HOLDING UP THE DRUGS. THE SHIPS ARE GETTING THROUGH CARRYING EVERYTHING BUT WHAT WE NEED MOST!



IN THE OFFICE OF THE
DISTRICT ATTORNEY...



GO TO
IT, RICK!

A WEEK LATER...



LOOKING
FOR ME?

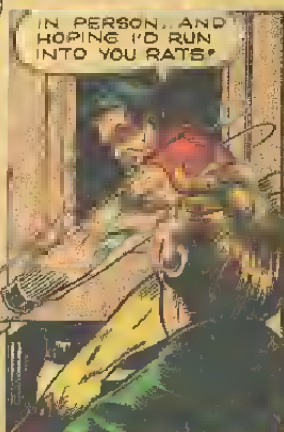
AT AN INTERSECTION...



SHADOAP!



AHHH!
THE
RED
BEE!



IN PERSON... AND
HOPING I'D RUN
INTO YOU RATS!

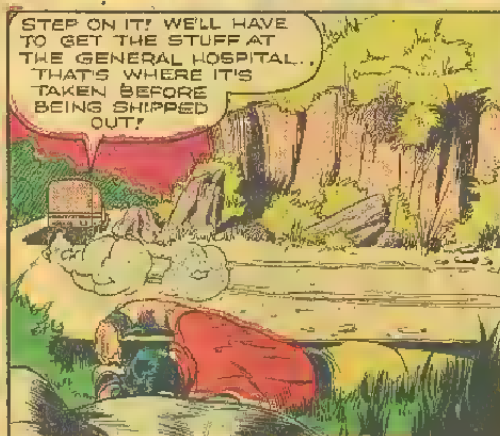
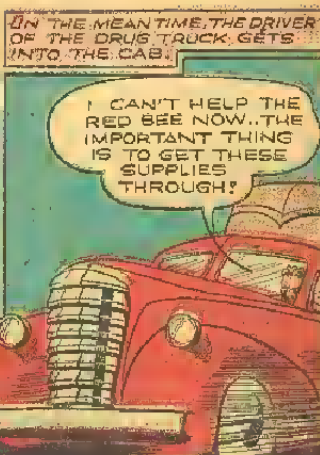


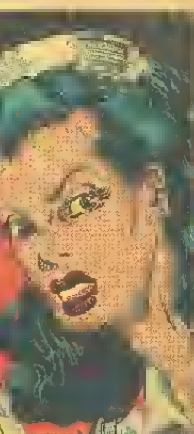
THIS IS THE LAST
HIJACKING JOB YOU
BOYS'LL EVER DO!



OOMP!

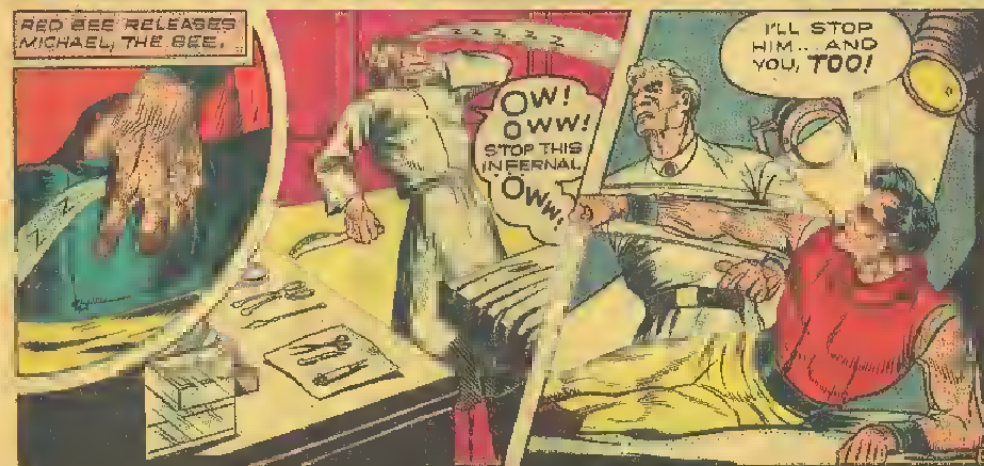






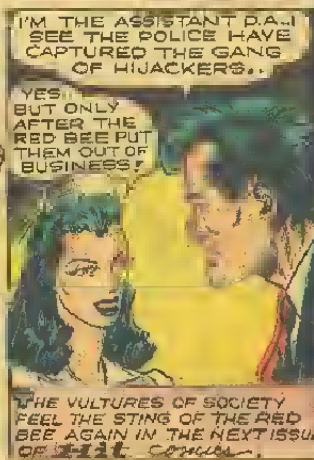
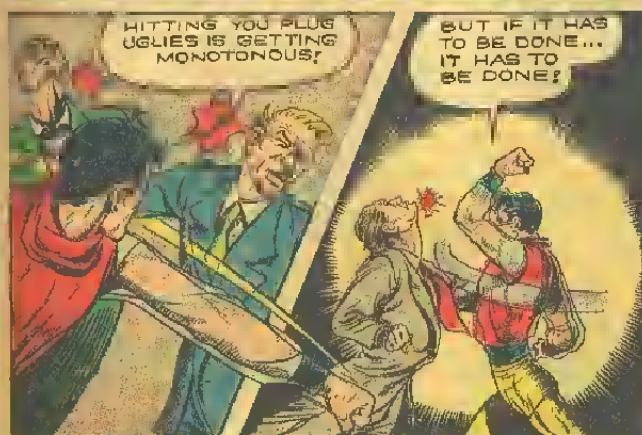
SUDDENLY, A CHLOROFORM-SOAKED HANDKERCHIEF IS CLAMPED OVER RED BEE'S NOSE.







THE THUGS RUSH TO THE AID OF THEIR LEADER.





GHOST OF FLANDERS









































THE SWORDFISH

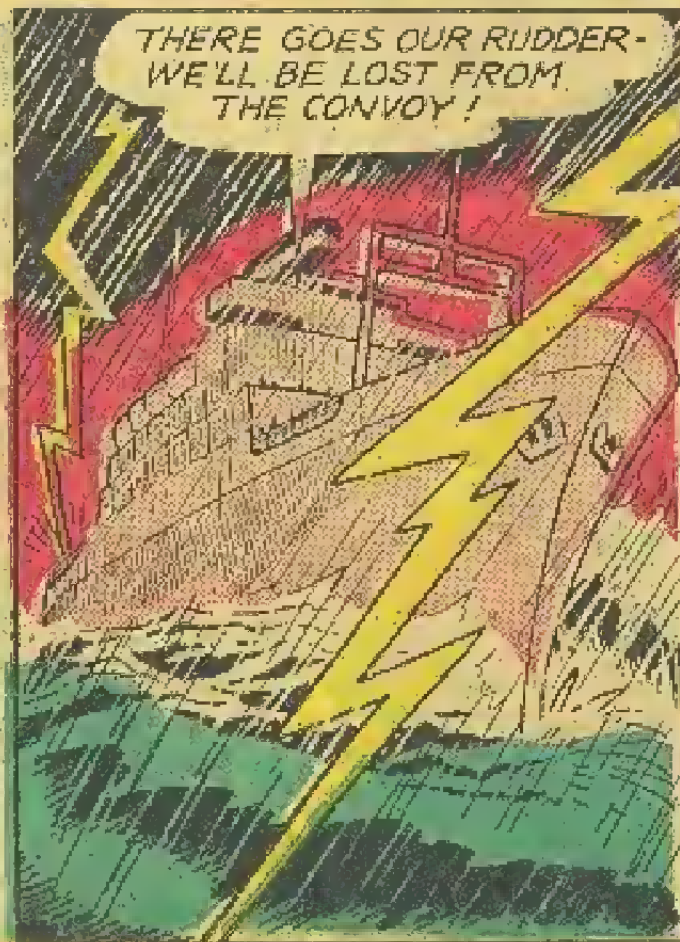
ENSIGN JACK SMITH ROAMS THE PACIFIC OCEAN IN HIS ONE MAN SUBMARINE "THE SWORDFISH," HUNTING DOWN AND FIGHTING THE JAPANESE TO A FINISH.



AS A CONVOY OF AMERICAN TROOP SHIPS STEAMS TOWARD AUSTRALIA A TERRIFIC STORM BREAKS OUT



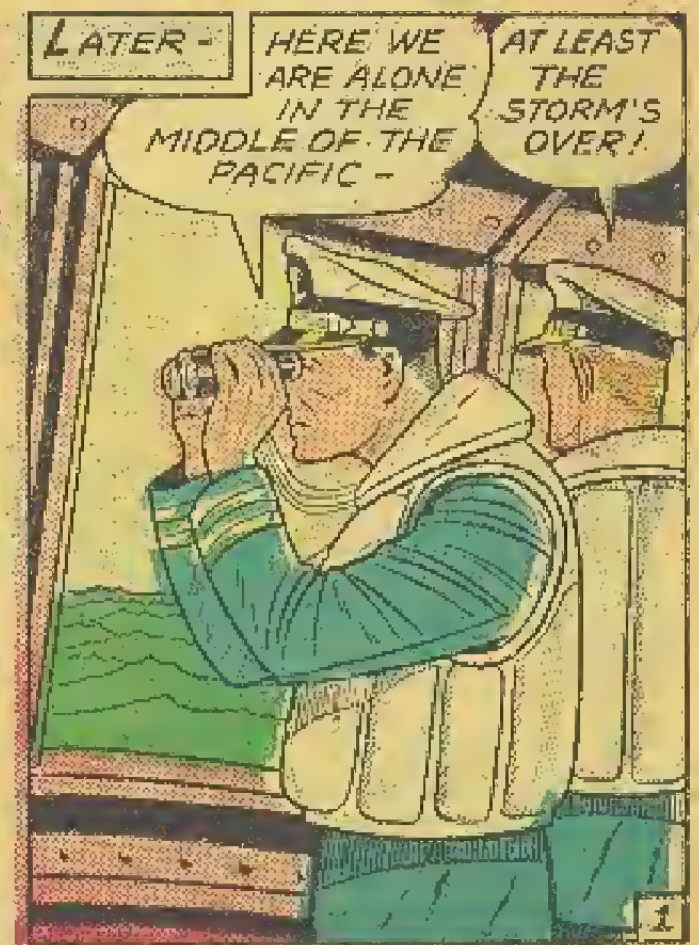
THERE GOES OUR RUDDER - WE'LL BE LOST FROM THE CONVOY!



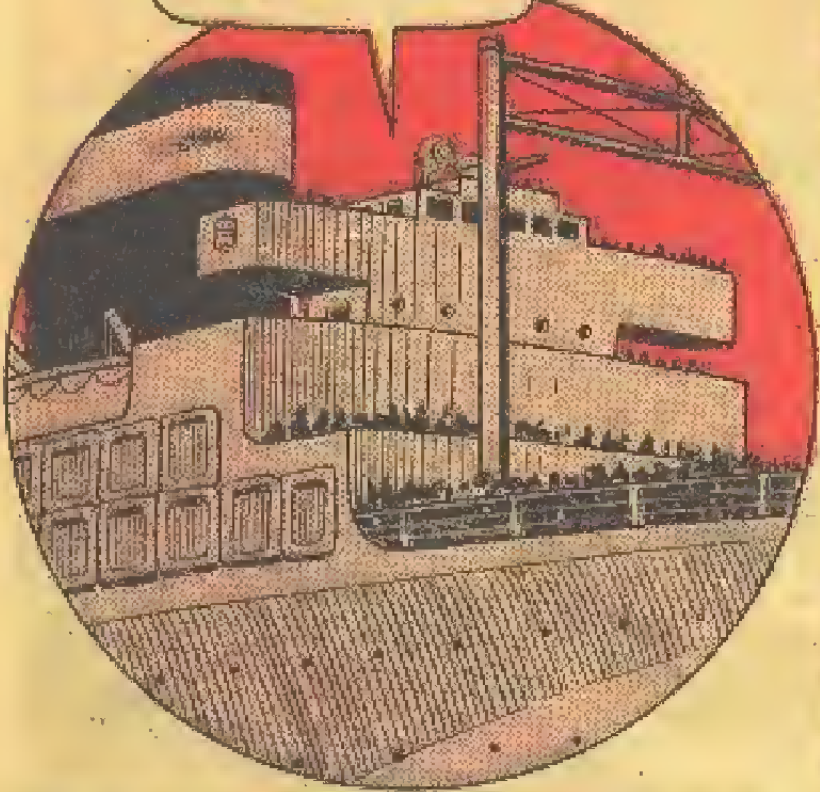
LATER -

HERE WE ARE ALONE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE PACIFIC -

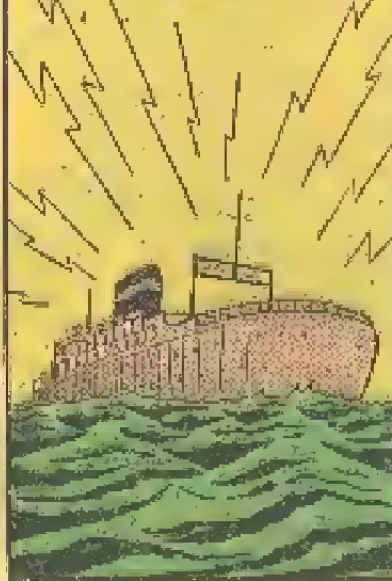
AT LEAST THE STORM'S OVER!



ALL WE CAN DO IS RADIO
FOR HELP AND HOPE OUR
NAVY GETS HERE BEFORE
THE JAPS DO!



S.O.S.
TROOPSHIP
RUDDER
GONE



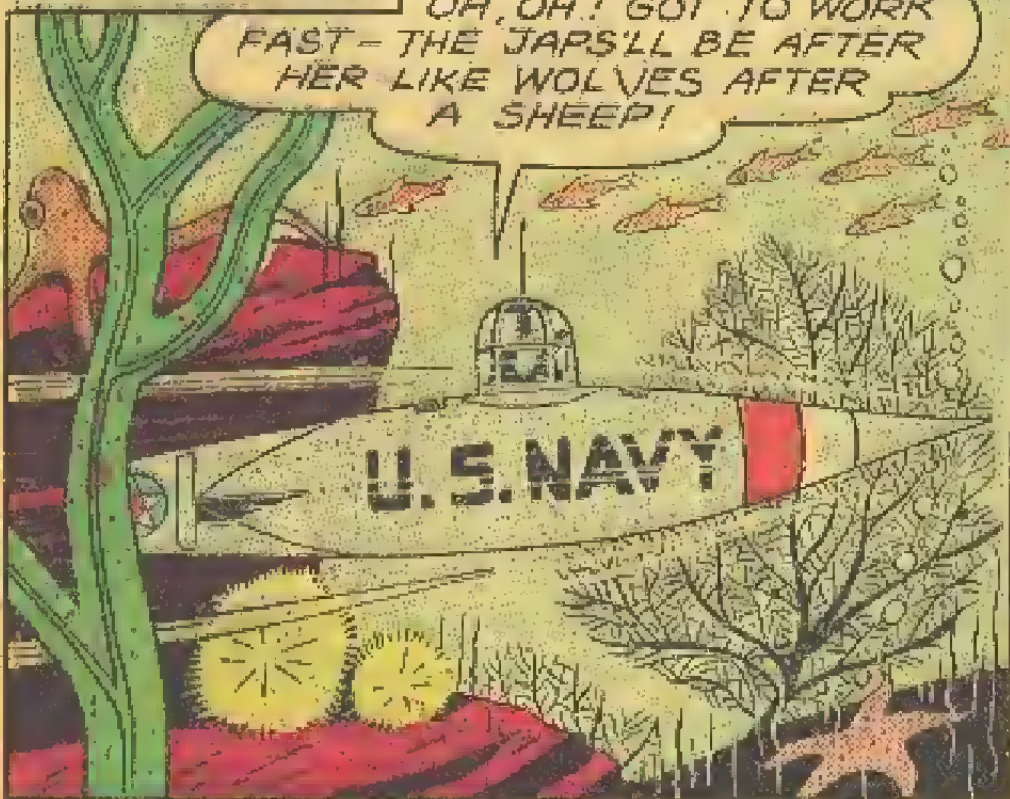
LURKING NEARBY IS A PACK OF
JAP TWO-MAN SUBMARINES.

HA-HA! A BIG FAT
TRANSPORT-GET
HER!



BUT THE SWORDFISH'S RADIO ALSO HEARS
THE "S.O.S."!

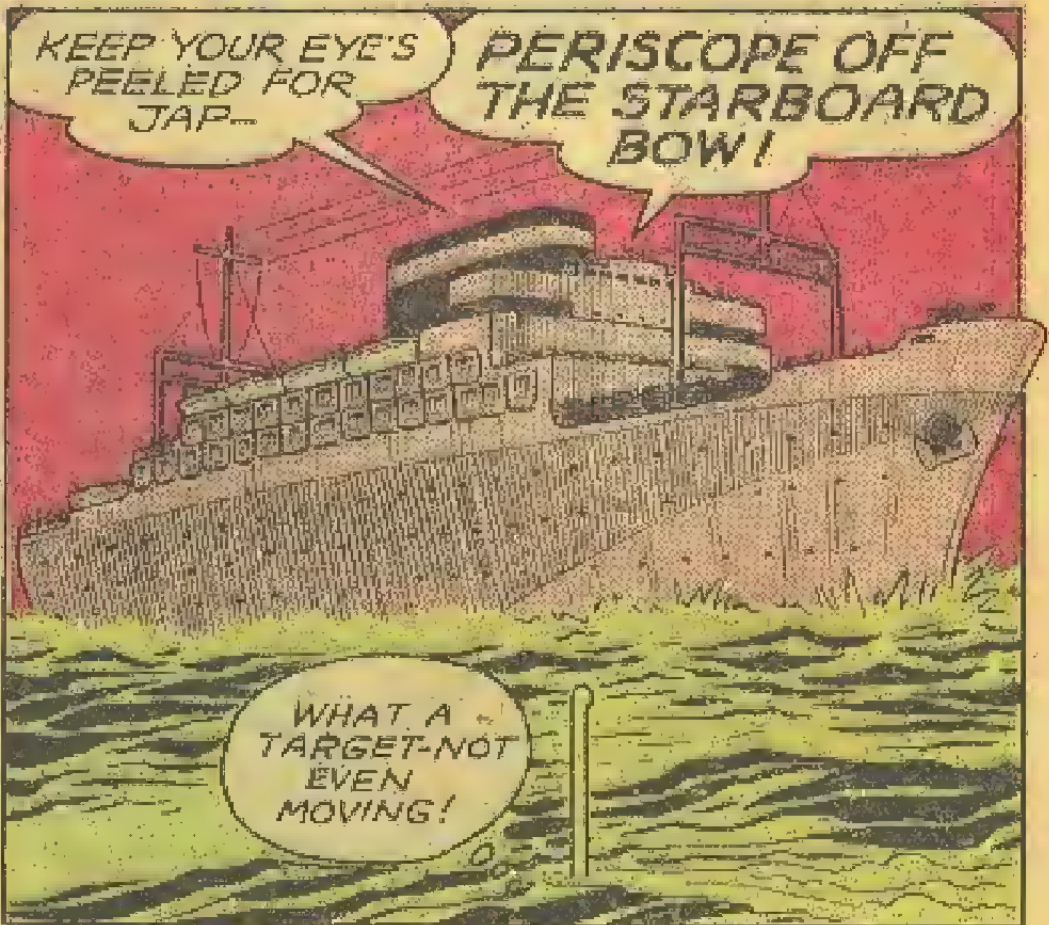
OH, OH! GOT TO WORK
FAST-THE JAPS'LL BE AFTER
HER LIKE WOLVES AFTER
A SHEEP!



KEEP YOUR EYE'S
PEELED FOR
JAP--

PERISCOPE OFF
THE STARBOARD
BOW!

WHAT A
TARGET-NOT
EVEN
MOVING!

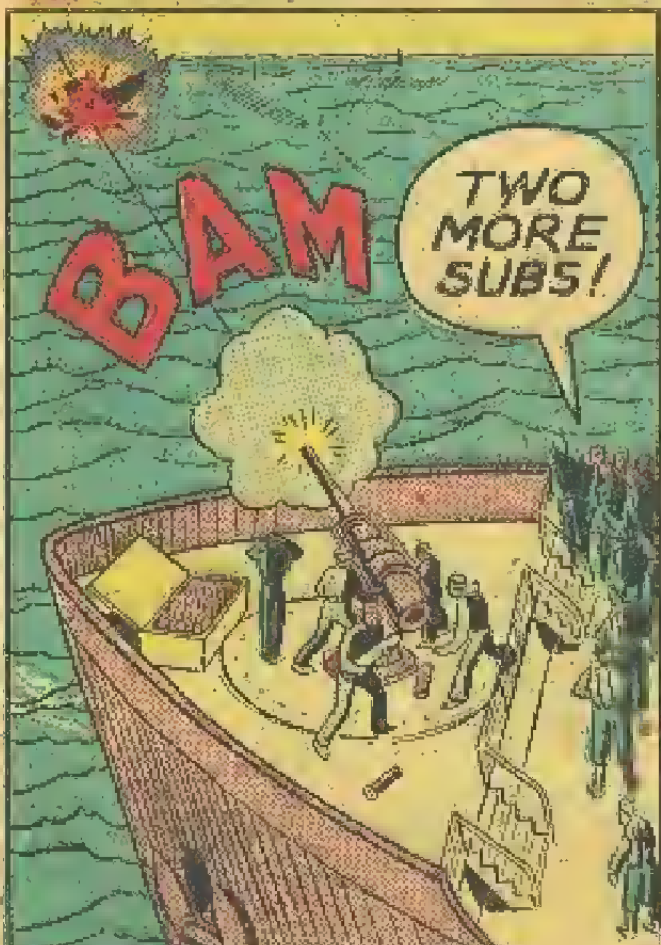


WE GOT
HIM--

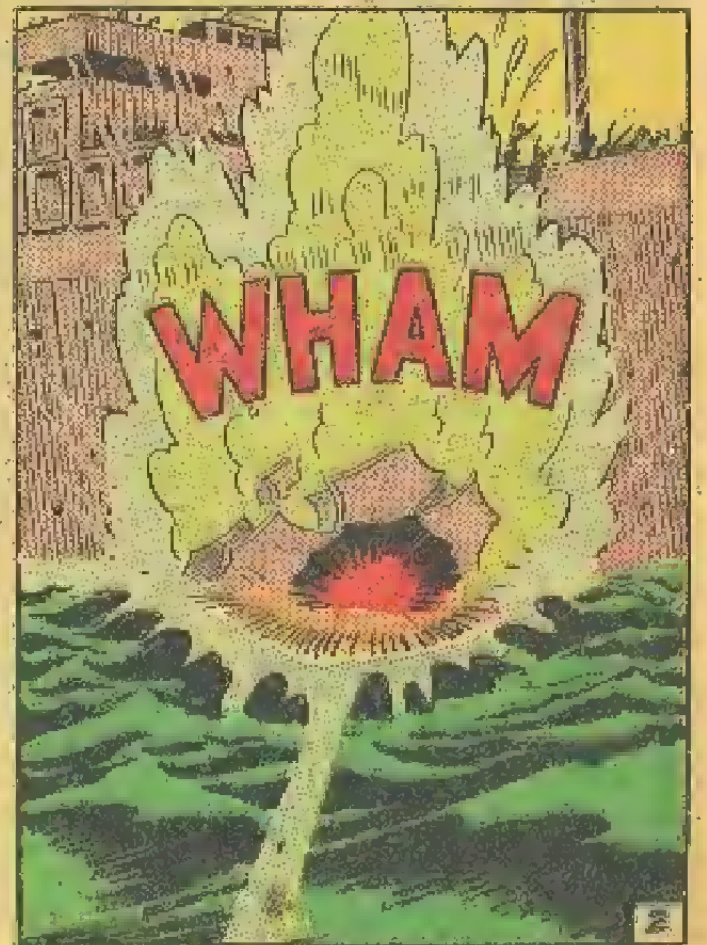
LOOKOUT!
TORPEDO--



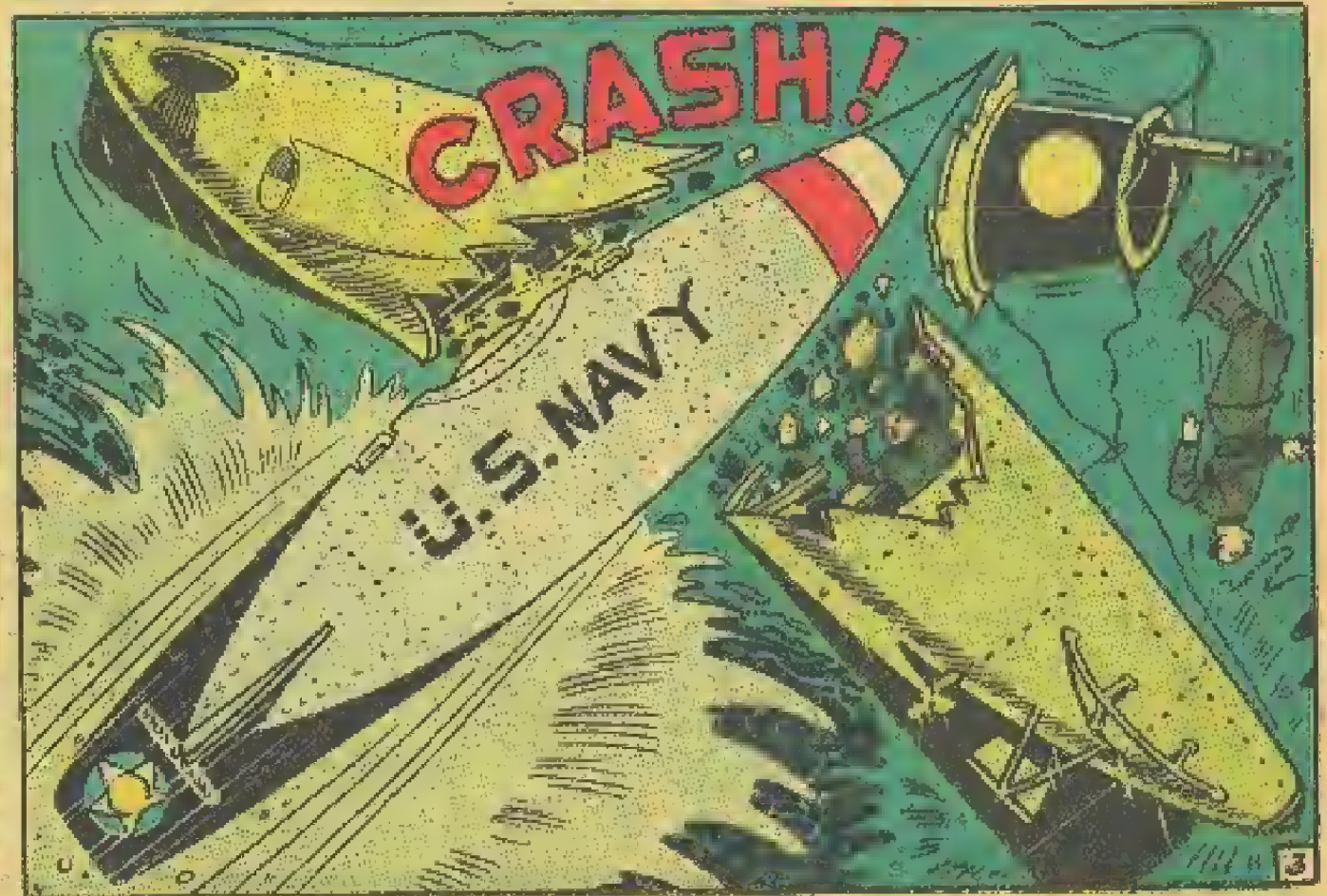
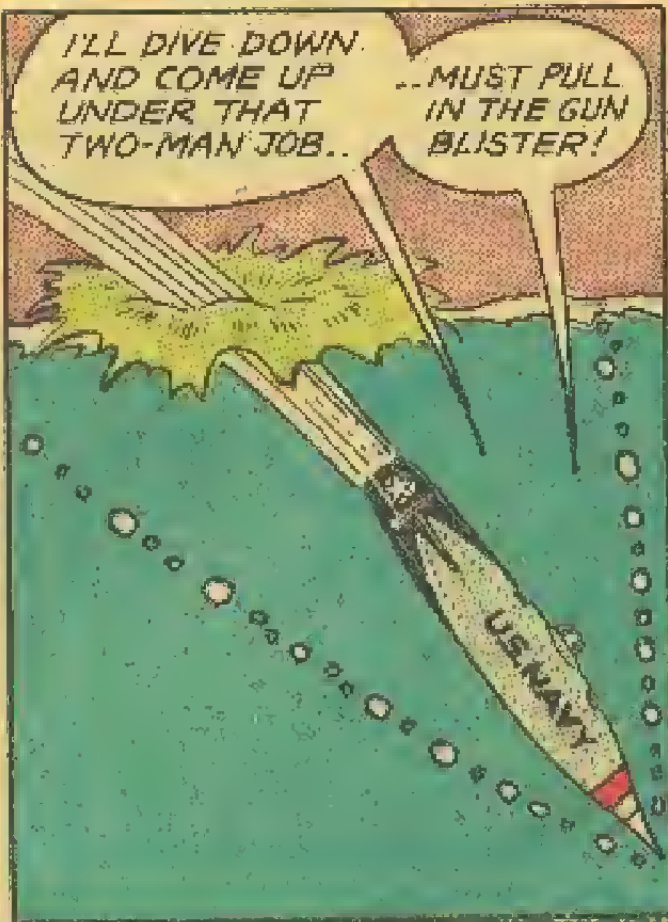
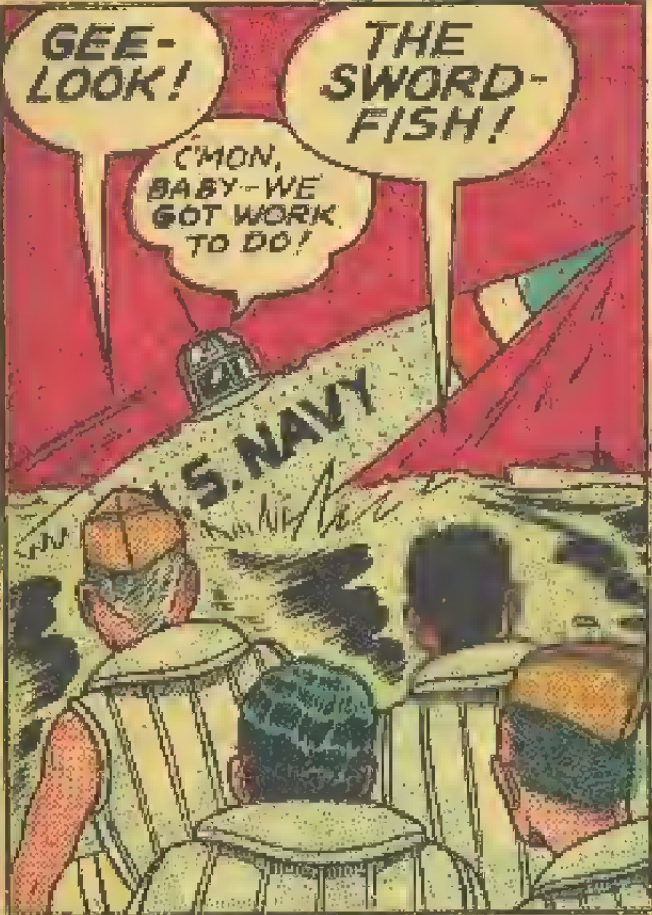
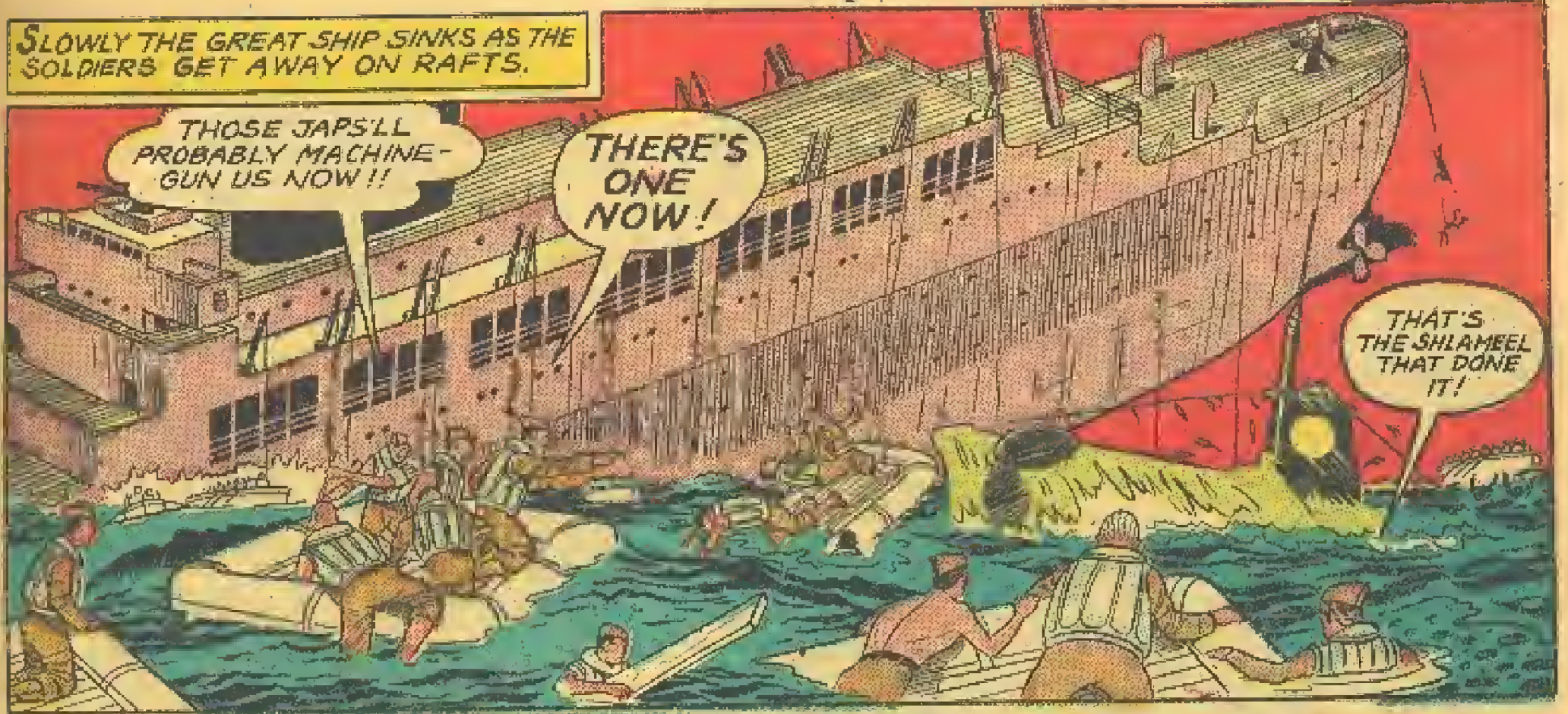
TWO
MORE
SUBS!



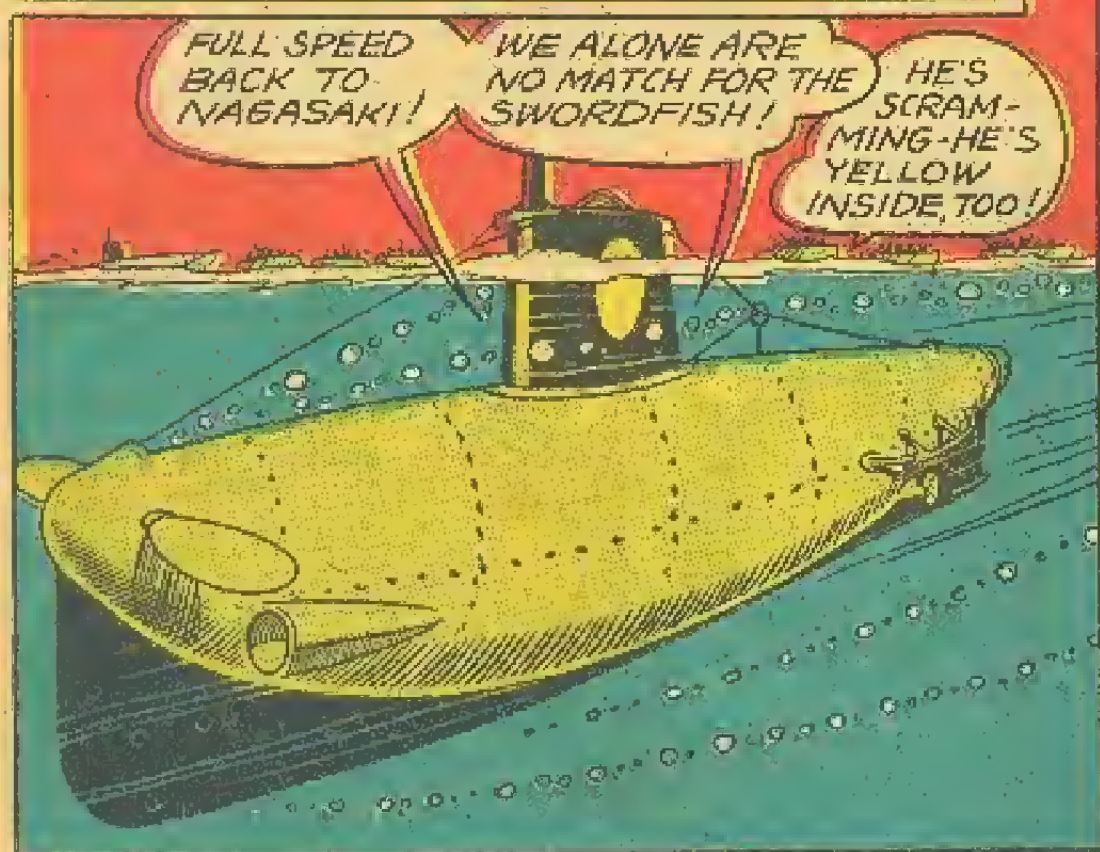
WHAM



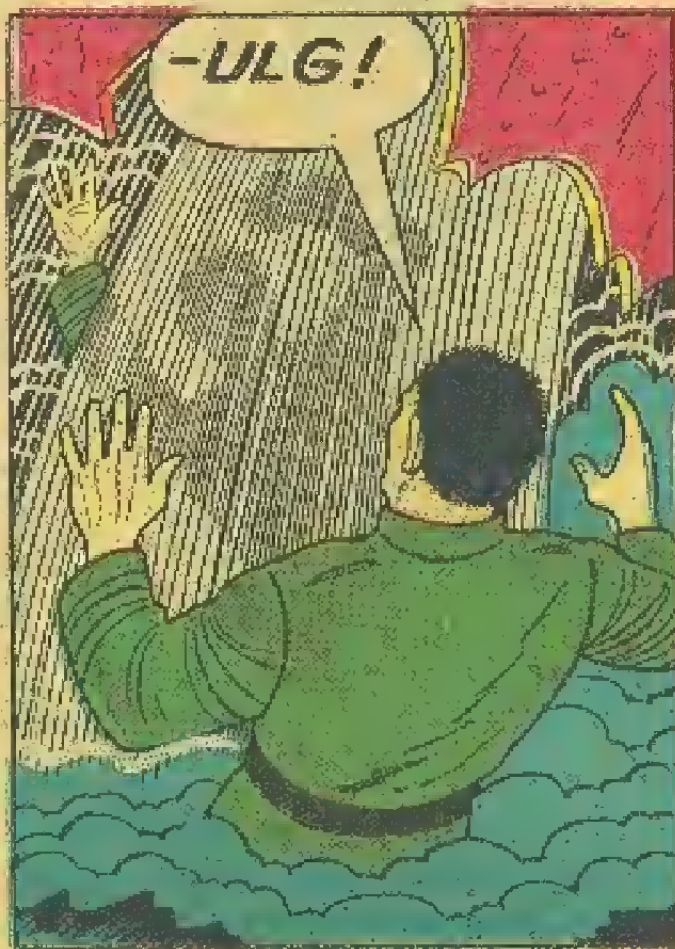
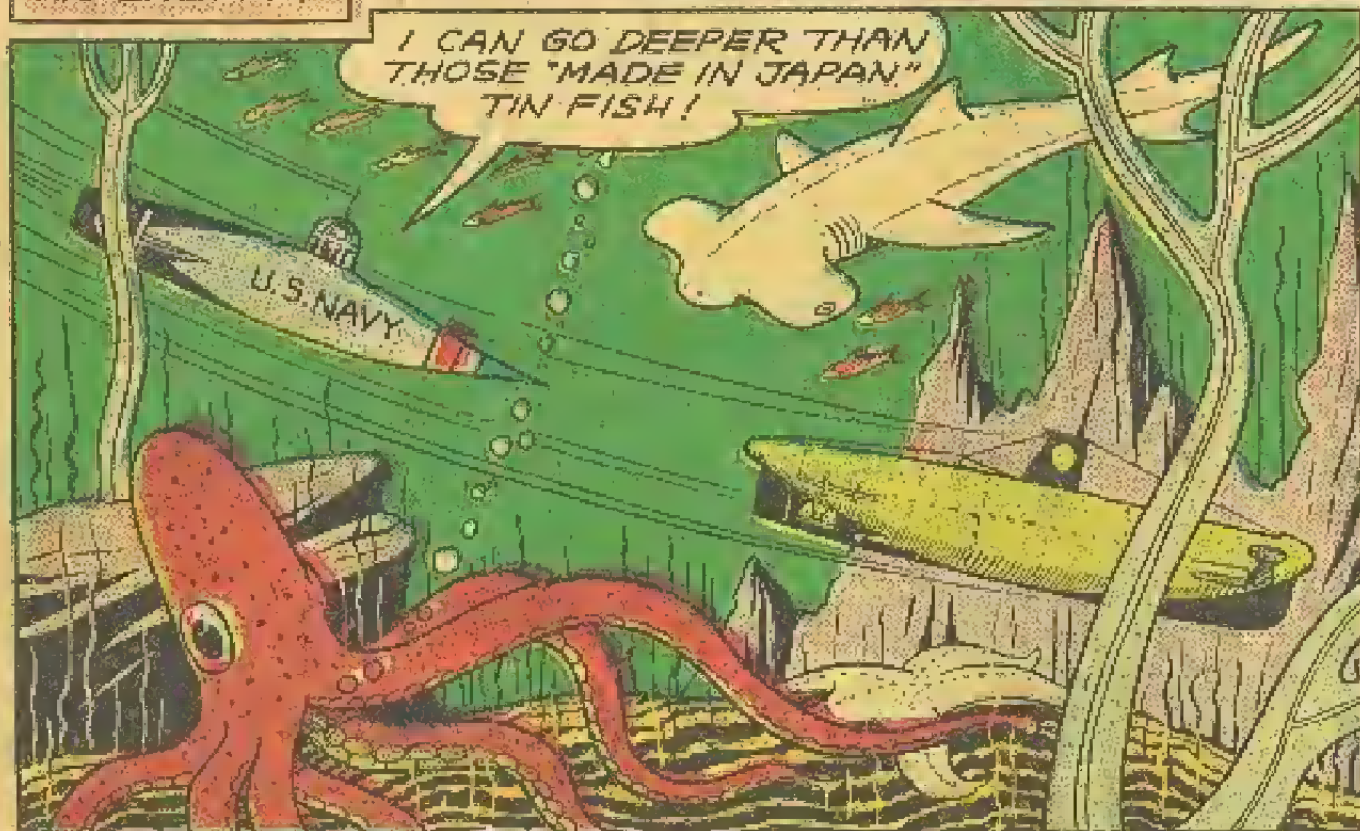
SLOWLY THE GREAT SHIP SINKS AS THE SOLDIERS GET AWAY ON RAFTS.



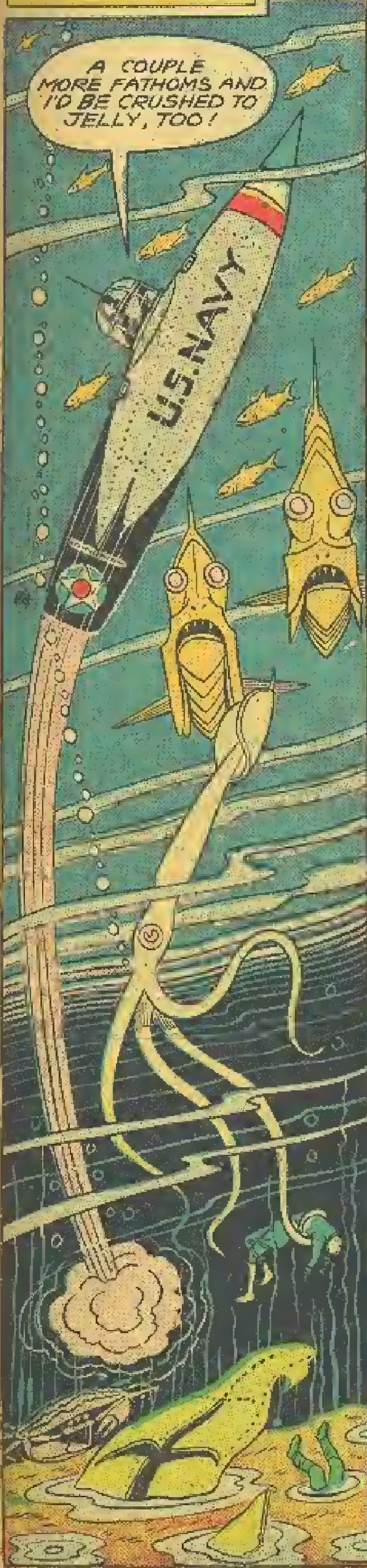
THE REMAINING JAP U-BOAT TURNS ABOUT!



DOWN, DOWN, INTO THE MURKY DEPTHS JACK SMITH CHASES HIS ENEMY!



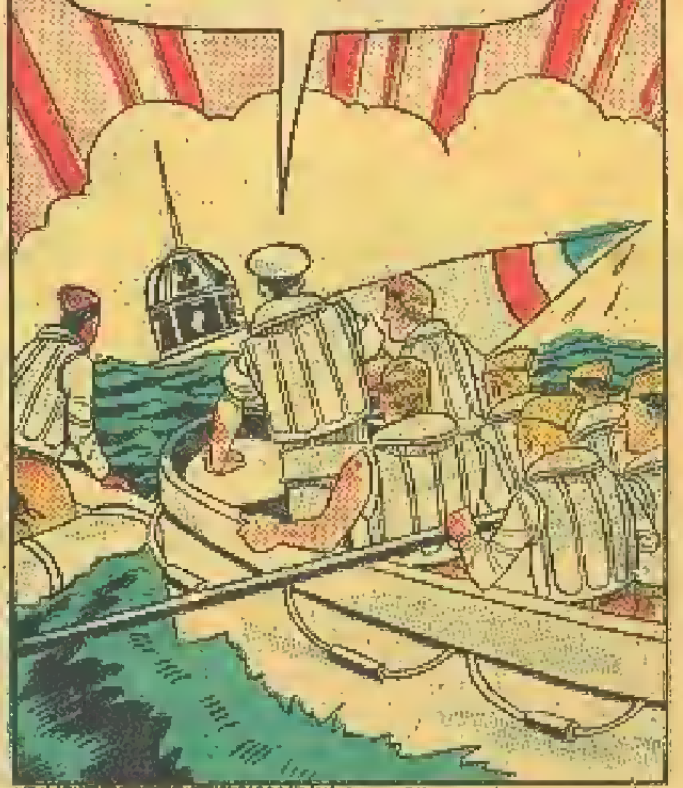
FROM THE BOTTOMLESS OOZE ON THE OCEAN FLOOR THE SWORDFISH RISES!



AT LAST-THE SURFACE! AND SOME FRESH AIR!



HURRAY! SWORDFISH! WE THOUGHT YOU WERE DOWN FOR GOOD!



TOSS ME A LINE - AND I'LL TOW YOU TO SAFETY!

OKAY, JACK - HERE IT IS!



THE LONG LINE OF SURVIVORS STARTS THE LONG PULL TO AUSTRALIA.

SMOKE - ON THE HORIZON -



PHEW - AM I GLAD-IT'S AN AMERICAN DESTROYER!



SO LONG, SWORDFISH! GOOD LUCK IN YOUR NEXT FIGHT!

THANKS, BOYS! SEE YOU IN TOKIO!

















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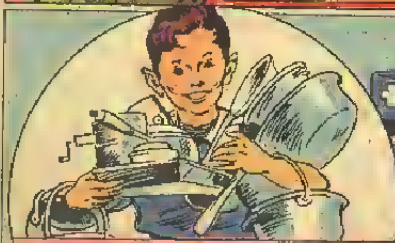


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BLUMS

THE Tootsie Roll OF HONOR

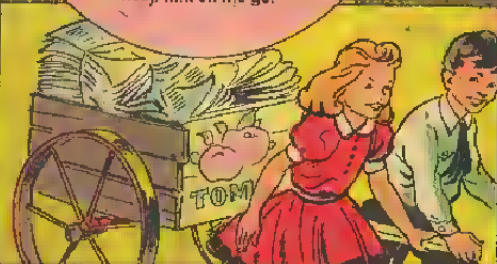
THEY'RE HELPING OUR COUNTRY. ARE YOU?



THIS TOOTSIE FAN collected 931 pieces of aluminum for defense! Plenty of Tootsie Rolls help keep him on the go.



YOU SHOULD SEE 12-year-old Jean roll bandages. Like a veteran! She gets plenty of food energy from Tootsie!



BROTHER AND SISTER ACT for the U. S. A. Together they collected over 8,000 pounds of paper. The whole town sure likes them!...and they sure like Tootsie Rolls!



SHE'S ONLY 11. But this bright Tootsie girl persuaded every classmate to buy a Defense Stamp every week! Yes, Tootsie's are fuel for brains too!

Only Tootsie Pops have a Heart!



See the picture of a Tootsie Pop cut open, to show you its heart made of Tootsie Rolls! 8 yummy flavors.



UNCLE SAM SAYS:

"Make sure what you eat is nourishing, pure, and rich in energy." Eat plenty of Tootsie Rolls. They're rich in wholesome Dextrose for quick food-energy!

EAT A TOOTSIE A DAY

ENRICHED WITH DEXTROSE FOR QUICK FOOD-ENERGY

America's favorite chewy chocolatey candy!



1¢ AND 5¢